



**POW-WOW SMITH**  
INDIAN LAWMAN



NO. 163 SEPT.

10¢

# Detective COMICS

52 BIG  
PAGES

**BEWARE OF  
BATMAN!  
HE'S A  
WALKING  
BOMB!**





# NEW AS Tomorrow!

**52 BIG PAGES IN A  
NEWER-THAN-NEW  
COMICS MAGAZINE  
JAM-PACKED WITH  
AMAZING ADVENTURES  
IN THE FAR REACHES  
OF OUTER SPACE  
...CHILLING VISITS  
TO STRANGE PLANETS  
...HARROWING JOURNEYS  
INTO DARK INFINITUDES!**

*You'll THRILL TO  
THE CHALLENGE OF  
THE UNKNOWN IN*

**STRANGE  
ADVENTURES**

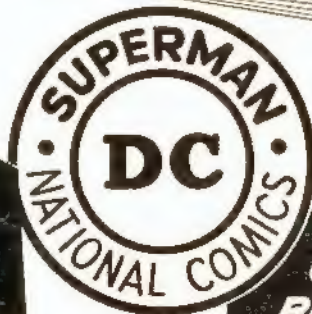


ASTOUNDING  
STORIES BY  
EDMOND  
HAMILTON  
GARDNER  
F FOX  
DAVID V. RED

*A thrilling preview of Hollywood's  
smash interplanetary epic -*  
**"DESTINATION MOON"**

**DON'T  
MISS IT!**

**ANOTHER SMASH  
MAGAZINE WITH  
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER!**



**...WHICH IS YOUR  
GUARANTEE OF THE  
BEST IN ANY COMICS  
MAGAZINE!**

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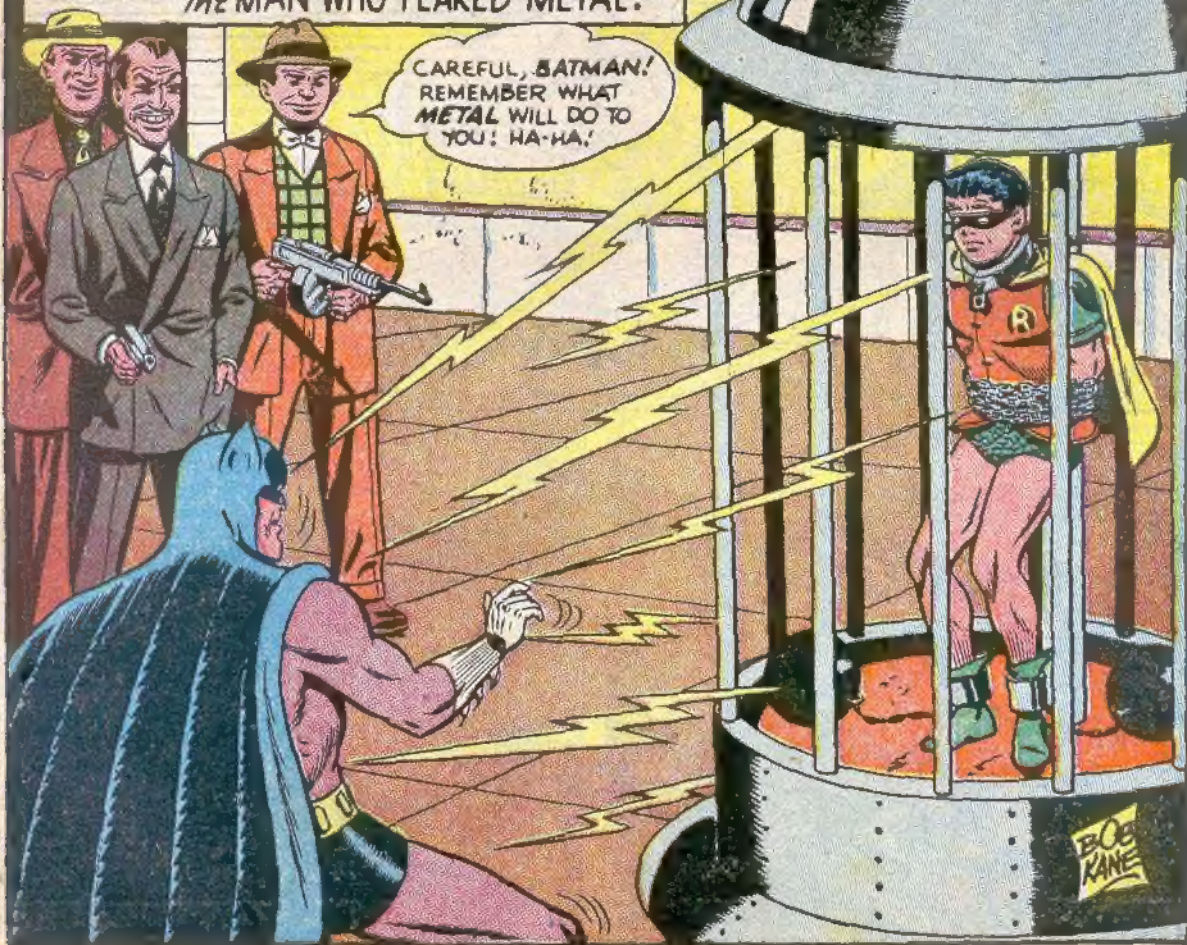
# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON YOUR ABILITY TO STAY CLEAR OF ANYTHING METALLIC? SO MANY OF THE THINGS YOU HANDLE EVERY DAY ARE MADE OF METAL--COULD YOU REMEMBER NOT TO TOUCH THEM --NOT TO GO NEAR THEM? COULD YOU LIVE IN CONSTANT DREAD OF IRON AND STEEL?

WELL, THIS IS A STORY OF A MAN WHO HAD TO -- A CURIOUS, BIZARRE TALE THAT CASTS BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THE STRANGEST ROLES OF ALL... AS THEY DESPERATELY SEEK OUT... "THE MAN WHO FEARED METAL!"

CAREFUL, BATMAN!  
REMEMBER WHAT  
METAL WILL DO TO  
YOU! HA-HA!





ONE AFTERNOON IN GOTHAM CITY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN BEAR DOWN ON RUNAWAY CROOKS...

LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH "SLIPPERY JIM" ELGIN, BATMAN!

YES! "THE MAN OF 1000 FACES" IS ABOUT TO LOSE FACE AT ANY MOMENT!

BAXTER EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY

SUDDENLY... WHAT'S THIS?

TAKE COVER!  
TAKE COVER! AN EXPERIMENT HAS GONE OUT OF CONTROL!

AND, IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

BOOM!

ROBIN... KNOCKED OUT! MY HEAD--SPINNING--OOOH!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT A BREAK! THAT EXPLOSION SAVED US! BUT LOOK--THE BOSS IS BADLY WOUNDED!

C'MON--I KNOW A NICE PRIVATE HOSPITAL--THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE HIM THERE!

LATER...

SLIPPERY JIM MUST HAVE BEEN SPARED BY THE EXPLOSION! AND JUST WHEN WE HAD HIM!

A TOUGH BREAK! BUT WE'LL CATCH UP TO HIM AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT, IN A SANATORIUM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY...

YOUR FRIEND IS LUCKY TO BE ALIVE-- BUT JUST **HOW** LUCKY REMAINS TO BE SEEN...

YOU SEE... A METALLIC SPLINTER HAS LODGED ITSELF VERY CLOSE TO HIS BRAIN--TOO CLOSE FOR US TO TRY TO REMOVE IT...

UNFORTUNATELY, THE SPLINTER HAS **MAGNETIC QUALITIES!** MOST METALS BROUGHT TOO NEAR IT WILL CAUSE IT TO MOVE!

IT WILL MOVE IMPERCEPTIBLY-- A FRACTION OF AN INCH AT A TIME. WHEN IT MOVES A HALF-INCH-- YOUR FRIEND WILL DIE!



HE MUST MAKE EVERY EFFORT TO STAY AWAY FROM **METAL**. AS YOU SEE, WE HAVE MOVED HIM FROM THIS ROOM-- PLACED HIM ON A WOOD AND CANVAS COT...

WE HAVE REMOVED ALL METAL FROM HIS PERSON. YOU'D BEST DO THE SAME BEFORE SEEING HIM. TAKE OFF YOUR RINGS, YOUR WATCHES, ETC.

AND AS SLIPPERY JIM LEARNS OF HIS PLIGHT...

AND--YOU SAY--**METAL**-- CAN CAUSE MY DOOM! HOW CLOSE MUST IT BE TO--TO AFFECT ME, DOC?

10 FEET--MAYBE LESS. OF COURSE YOU MIGHT CONSTRUCT AN ELECTRONIC PROTECTIVE HEADGEAR...



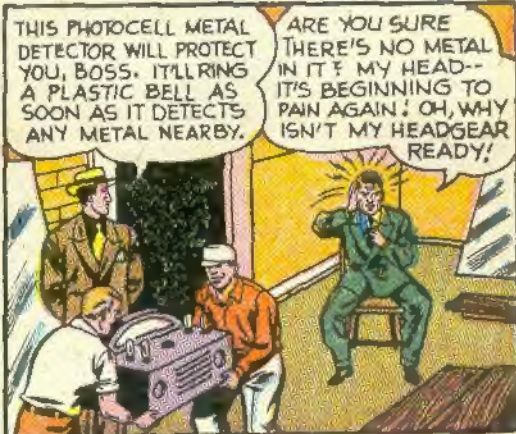
PROTECTIVE HEADGEAR! IT WOULD RUIN MY DISGUISE, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TRY IT...

AND LATER... WE'LL GET A HORSE AND WAGON, ALL WOOD, TO TAKE MY FRIEND HOME. AND HE ASKS THAT THIS BE KEPT QUIET.

I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY. ANY PUBLICITY WOULD MAKE HIM A FREAK!









SUDDENLY, AT THE NORTH DOCKS...

REPEAT--CALLING CARS  
35 AND 78--(SQUAWK--  
SQUAWK) PROCEED  
AT ONCE (SQUAWK--  
SQUAWK)...

LOOK! THAT PECULIAR  
STRIDE! ISN'T HE  
SLIPPERY JIM?

COULD BE! BUT SEE  
THOSE WIRES HE'S WEARING!  
AND LISTEN TO THE STATIC  
HE'S CAUSING ON OUR  
RADIO!

WE'LL HAVE A TOUGH JOB  
FINDING HIM IN THIS  
DARKNESS...

WAIT! THAT  
STATIC HAS GIVEN  
ME AN IDEA! QUICK-  
LY! BACK IN THE  
**BATMOBILE**--  
AND LET'S TURN  
ON THE RADAR!

JUST AS I THOUGHT--STRONG  
ELECTRONIC INTERFERENCE!  
THERE'S SOMETHING UNDER  
THAT PONEY TURBAN  
OF HIS!

WE CAN TRAIL HIM  
FROM HERE, BY THE  
STRENGTH OF THIS  
INTERFERING SIGNAL.  
SEE--IT'S FADING  
A LITTLE--THAT  
MEANS HE'S  
MOVING AWAY!

LATER...

ING CO.

RED MOON LINE

I'VE MOVED ALL  
OVER THE WATERFRONT  
YET I CAN'T SHAKE THEM!  
THEY JUST KEEP ROLLING,  
STARING AT THEIR RADAR  
SCREEN! MY HEADGEAR--  
OF COURSE! IT MUST BE  
REGISTERING--I MUST  
GET RID OF IT!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

HE MUST HAVE REALIZED  
WHAT WAS HAPPENING--  
ABANDONED THIS GADGET  
HE WAS WEARING ON HIS  
HEAD.

I CAN'T WAIT  
UNTIL WE  
EXAMINE IT  
THOROUGHLY  
IN THE **BAT-  
CAVE**!

AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE RIGHT, **BATMAN**!  
THIS GADGET SETS UP AN  
ANTI-MAGNETIC FIELD--IT  
VOIDS THE MAGNETIC  
QUALITIES OF METAL.  
BUT WHY WOULD HE  
WEAR A THING LIKE  
THIS?

THAT'S SOMETHING  
WE'RE GOING TO  
FIND OUT!



**A FEW NIGHTS LATER...**

SOMEONE SET OFF THE SECRET BURGLAR ALARM IN THERE! ISN'T THERE SOME NEW GROUP OF PAINTINGS ON EXHIBITION?

I'LL SAY! THE FAMOUS VAN KLEE MOTHER GOOSE COLLECTION--CENTURIES OLD, AND PRICELESS! COME ON!

**MEANWHILE...**

MY HEADGEAR WAS A FLOP, BUT THIS IS A PERFECT SET-UP! NO METAL TO BOTHER ME--AND THIS PLASTIC KNIFE WILL CUT OUT THE PAINTINGS WE WANT!

**ALL AT ONCE...**

BATMAN AND ROBIN! QUICK, BOSS--THE FIRE ESCAPE! WE'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!

**VAN KLEE MOTHER GOOSE COLLECTION**  
1795 1840

WATCH IT, ROBIN!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THESE BABIES! NOW FOR THAT PHONEY NIGHT WATCHMAN--UNDOUBTEDLY OUR OLD FRIEND, "SLIPPERY JIM," ONCE AGAIN!

RIGHT! THE POLICE WILL TAKE OVER HERE!

I FORGOT! THIS FIRE ESCAPE IS METAL! I CAN'T GO DOWN IT--MUST FIND SOME OTHER WAY!

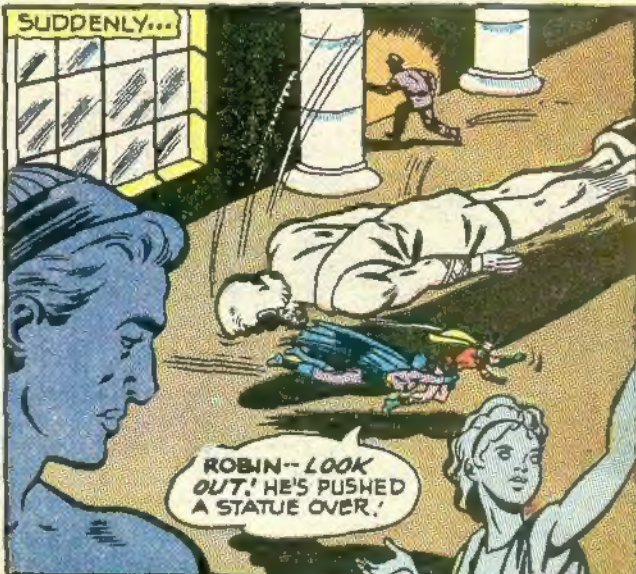
LOOK, ROBIN! HE'S SHRINKING BACK FROM THE FIRE ESCAPE! I WONDER WHY?



THEN, AS THE FRANTIC CROOK FLEES THROUGH THE MUSEUM'S MAIN GALLERY...



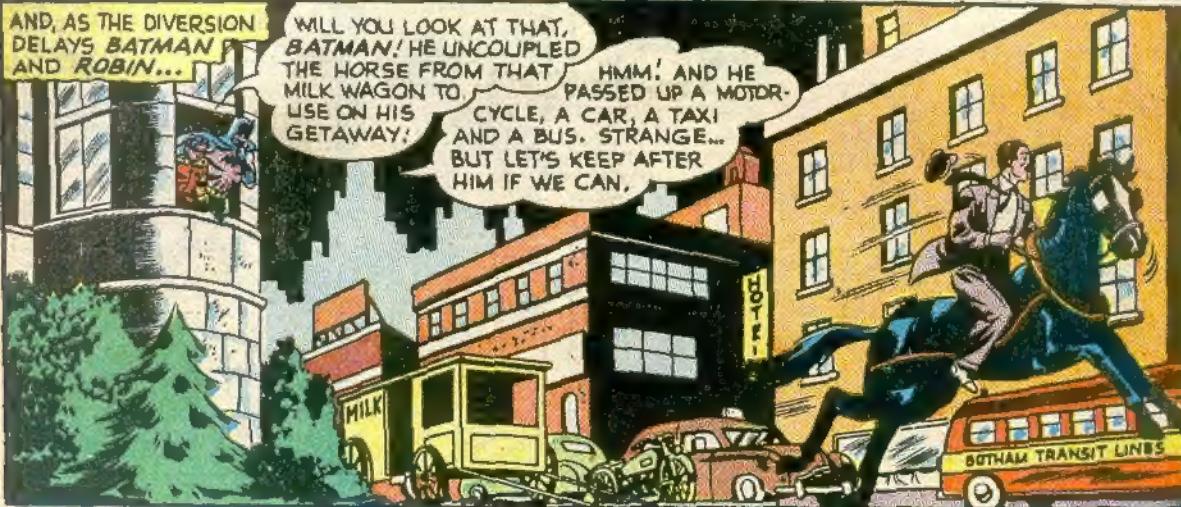
SUDDENLY...



AND, AS THE DIVERSION DELAYS BATMAN AND ROBIN...

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, BATMAN! HE UNCOUPLED THE HORSE FROM THAT MILK WAGON TO USE ON HIS GETAWAY!

HMM! AND HE PASSED UP A MOTOR-CYCLE, A CAR, A TAXI AND A BUS. STRANGE... BUT LET'S KEEP AFTER HIM IF WE CAN.



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

IT'S NO USE! THAT HORSE WAS FASTER THAN WE THOUGHT -- WE'VE LOST THE TRAIL!

AND I THOUGHT I HAD SEEN EVERYTHING!



MEANWHILE, NEAR A LONELY ROAD OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY, A DESPERATE FUGITIVE STOPS FOR BREATH...

HARD TO (PANT) MAKE TIME (PANT). EVERYTHING FAST (PANT) SEEMS TO BE MADE OF METAL...



THEN... HIYA, PAL! YOU ON THE BUM, TOO? C'MON--JOIN ME IN A CAN O' BEANS--MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!

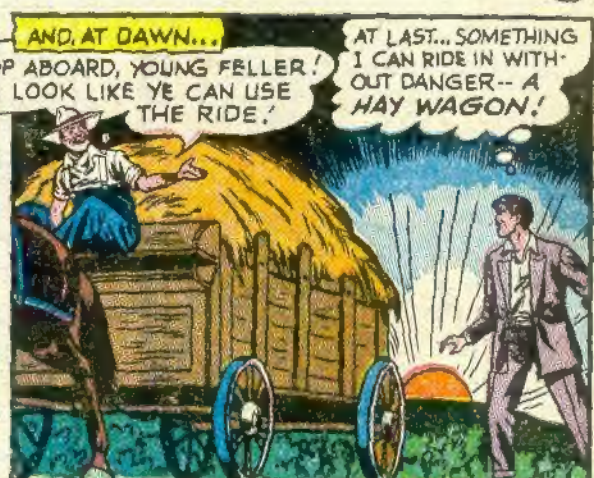
A CAN!? TAKE IT AWAY, YOU IDIOT! TAKE IT AWAY!







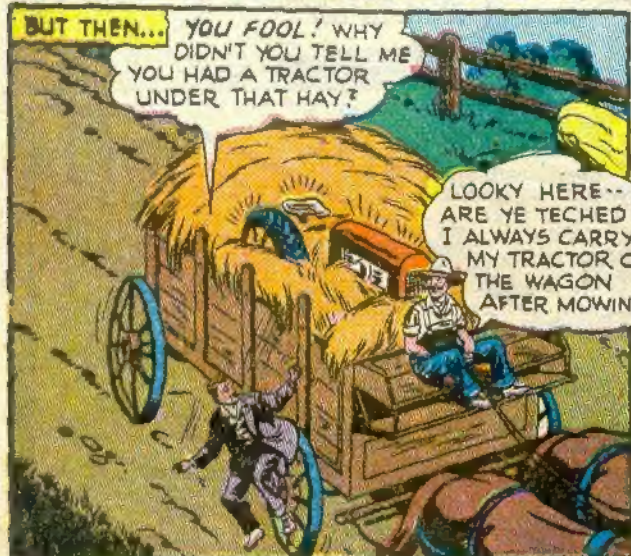
WHAT DID I SAY THAT WAS SO BAD? THE GUY MUST BE OFF HIS ROCKER! OH, WELL-- THAT MEANS I KIN EAT ALL THE BEANS MESELF!



AND, AT DAWN...

HOP ABOARD, YOUNG FELLER! YE LOOK LIKE YE CAN USE THE RIDE!

AT LAST... SOMETHING I CAN RIDE IN WITHOUT DANGER-- A HAY WAGON!



BUT THEN...

YOU FOOL! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD A TRACTOR UNDER THAT HAY?

LOOKY HERE-- ARE YE TECHED? I ALWAYS CARRY MY TRACTOR ON THE WAGON AFTER MOWIN'!



AND, AS "SLIPPERY JIM," IN A STATE OF NEAR- EXHAUSTION, REACHES HIS HIDEOUT AT LAST...

BOSS! WHAT HAPPENED?

TERROR! TERROR! I HAVE BATMAN TO THANK FOR THIS!



NEXT DAY, AT THE WAYNE MANSION...

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, DICK! "SLIPPERY JIM" HAS A STRANGE DREAD OF METAL! THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE HEADGEAR--AND ALL HIS OTHER CURIOUS ACTIONS!

SAY--THAT'S RIGHT! THAT FIRE ESCAPE--THOSE VEHICLES-- THEY WERE METALLIC!



IT'S OBVIOUS JIM CAN'T PICK HIS SPOTS ANYMORE-- HIS FIELD OF OPERATIONS HAS BEEN CUT DOWN!

BRUCE! LOOK AT THIS!



HMM! MADE TO ORDER FOR "SLIPPERY JIM"! I'LL BET HE'S ON HAND FOR THE OPENING!

A GOOD PREDICTION! HERE'S ANOTHER: WE'LL BE THERE TOO!

GOTHAM CHRONICLE  
PLASTIC INDUSTRIES FAIR TO OPEN...

"WORLD OF PLASTICS" EXHIBIT IS PROOF THAT PLASTICS ARE HERE TO STAY! VISIT THE WONDER LAND OF THE FUTURE-- ALL PLASTIC--NO WOOD NO METAL--NO STONE!



WELL, FOR ONE THING HE WON'T MINGLE TOO CLOSELY. LET'S CAREFULLY INSPECT ALL PEOPLE ON THE FRINGE.. WE WON'T AROUSE SUSPICION AS BRUCE AND DICK...

(DICK! THAT OLD MAN--  
LOOK AT HIS HANDS!)

HALL C  
SCIEN

( HE SLIPPED UP IN HIS  
DISGUISE THIS TIME, )

THEN, AFTER A LIGHTNING-QUICK CHANGE OF GARB, BATMAN AND ROBIN EMERGE.'

HE'S SPOTTED U.S.  
QUICKLY, ROBIN!

HE CERTAINLY DISAPPEARED IN A HURRY.  
"SLIPPERY" IS THE NAME FOR HIM.  
ALL RIGHT!

BUT THEN, WITH-  
OUT WARNING.

GOOD WORK!  
GLAD I WAS  
THOUGHTFUL  
ENOUGH TO PRO-  
VIDE FOR SUCH  
A SURPRISE  
ATTACK SHOULD  
BATMAN APPEAR  
TODAY!

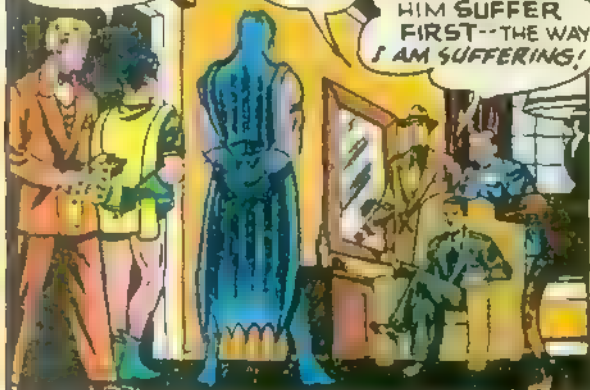


AND LATER, AT 'SLIPPERY JIM' ELGIN'S HIDEOUT...

I'VE FIXED THEIR BELTS--SO THERE'S NO MORE METAL IN THEM!

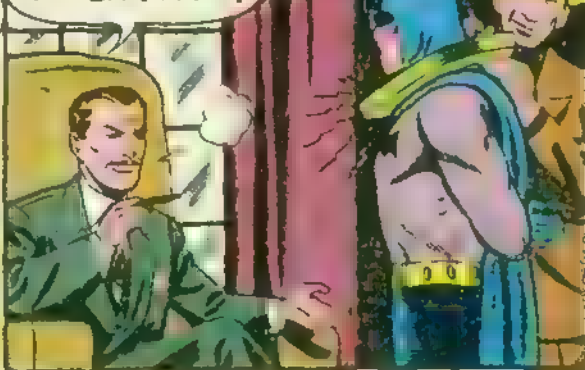
BOSS, WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S KNOCK 'EM OFF RIGHT NOW!

OH, NO! I HAVE A PLAN FOR MY FRIEND, BATMAN! I WANT TO SEE HIM SUFFER FIRST--THE WAY I AM SUFFERING!



THEN, AFTER JIM HAS EXPLAINED HIS INJURY TO BATMAN.

YES, BATMAN! MY LATEST X-RAY SHOWS THAT ONE MORE CLOSE CONTACT WITH METAL WILL MEAN MY DEATH! LET'S SEE HOW YOU MEET A SIMILAR FATE!



THAT PLASTIC NECK BAND CONTAINS A HIGH EXPLOSIVE, BATMAN. DON'T TOUCH IT--IF YOU WANT TO LIVE--AND DON'T GO NEAR METAL--FOR METAL WILL SET OFF ITS ELECTRONIC FUSE!

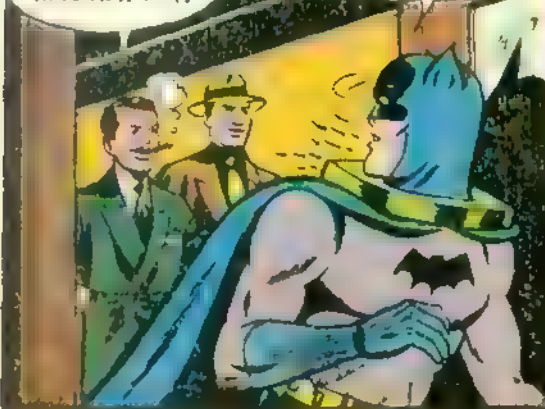


NOW FOR THE GAME! HA-HA! I'M HOLDING ROBIN A PRISONER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN. HE DIES IN THREE HOURS UNLESS YOU CAN SAVE HIM. I'LL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS--BUT REMEMBER, BATMAN--DON'T GO TOO NEAR ANY METAL!



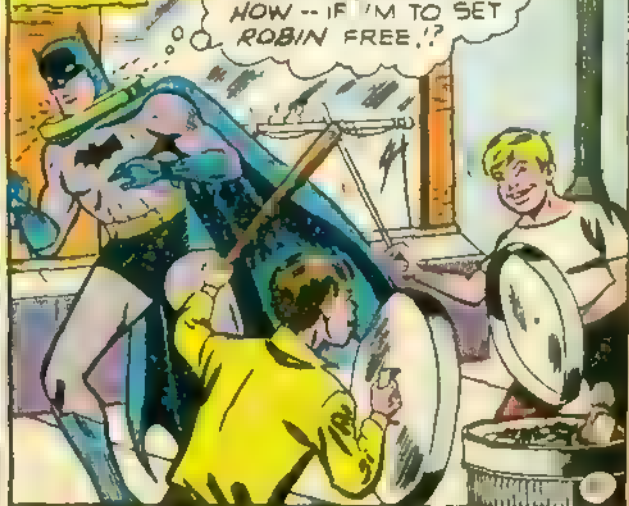
OH, ONE LITTLE THING I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, BATMAN, ROBIN'S BEING HELD IN AN IRON CAGE! HA! HA! HA!

YOU FIEND!

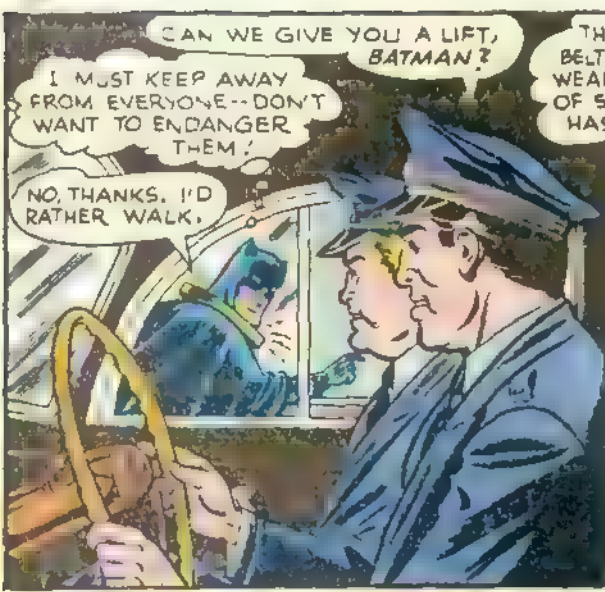


AND MOMENTS LATER...

METAL--MUST STAY AWAY FROM IT! BUT HOW--IF I'M TO SET ROBIN FREE!?



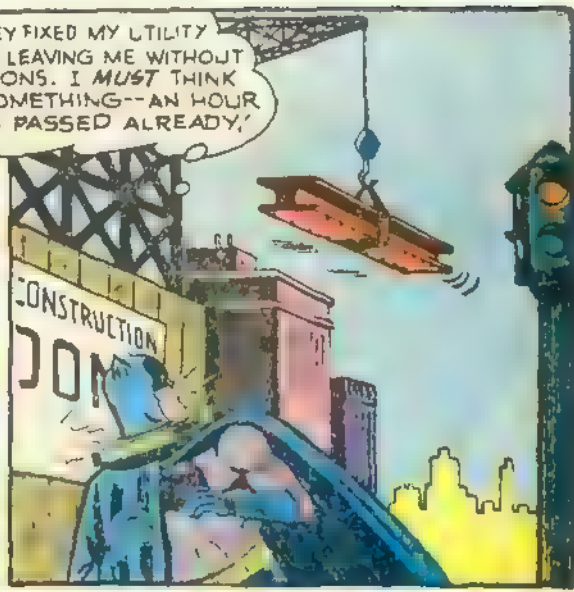




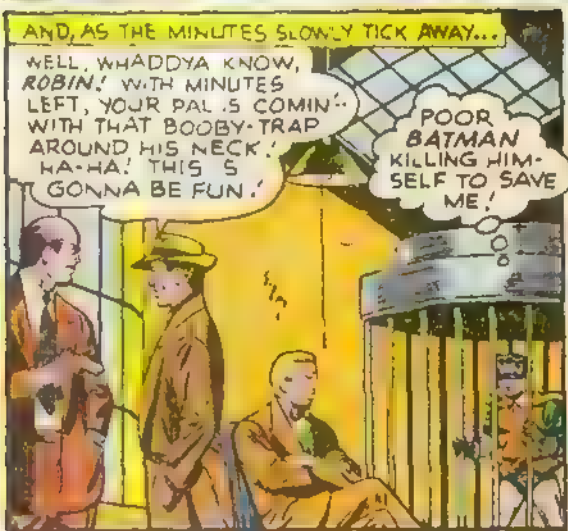
CAN WE GIVE YOU A LIFT, BATMAN?

I MUST KEEP AWAY FROM EVERYONE--DON'T WANT TO ENDANGER THEM!

NO, THANKS. I'D RATHER WALK.



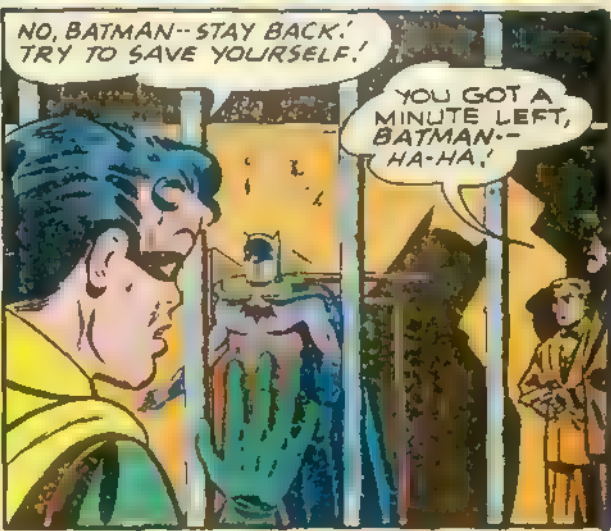
THEY FIXED MY UTILITY BELT LEAVING ME WITHOUT WEAPONS. I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING--AN HOUR HAS PASSED ALREADY!



AND, AS THE MINUTES SLOWLY TICK AWAY...

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW, ROBIN! WITH MINUTES LEFT, YOUR PAL IS COMIN' WITH THAT BOOBY-TRAP AROUND HIS NECK! HA-HA! THIS S GONNA BE FUN!

POOR BATMAN KILLING HIMSELF TO SAVE ME!



NO, BATMAN--STAY BACK! TRY TO SAVE YOURSELF!

YOU GOT A MINUTE LEFT, BATMAN--HA-HA!



BUT SUDDENLY AS BATMAN RELENTLESSLY APPROACHES ROBIN'S CAGE...

IT'S EXPLODED! BATMAN! (SOB) WHY DID YOU DO IT?



BUT THEN, TO ROBIN'S STAGGERING SURPRISE...

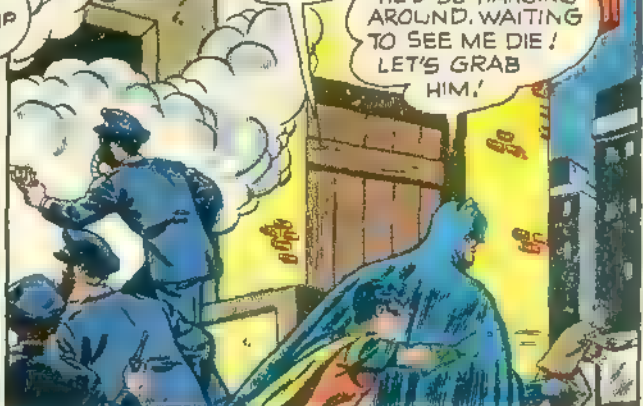
BATMAN!  
YOU'RE  
ALIVE!  
BUT--  
HOW?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! QUICK--PUT  
THESE FILTERS IN YOUR NOSE--  
THAT SMOKE IS GAS! HURRY--  
WE'VE GOT TO PICK UP  
"SLIPPERY JIM" ONCE  
AND FOR ALL!



THERE  
HE GOES  
BATMAN!

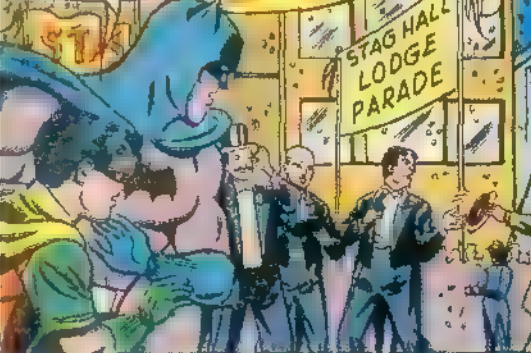
I THOUGHT  
HE'D BE HANGING  
AROUND, WAITING  
TO SEE ME DIE!  
LET'S GRAB  
HIM!



MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK! HE'S GRABBED ONE  
OF THOSE OPERA HATS--  
HE'S GOING TO TRY TO  
MINGLE WITH THE  
PARADE! COME ON!

THERE'S NO  
NEED, ROBIN! JIM  
HAS JUST SIGNED  
HIS OWN DEATH  
WARRANT!



AND SHORTLY  
AFTER...

YES, HE FORGOT THAT THESE  
SILK OPERA HATS HAVE A METAL  
SPRING INSIDE WHICH ENABLES  
THEM TO COLLAPSE! AND I KNEW  
ONE MORE CONTACT

WHY--  
HE'S  
DEAD!

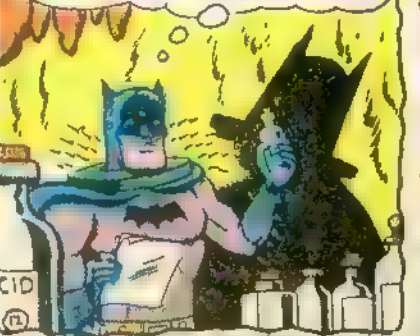
WITH METAL  
WOULD MEAN  
HIS FINISH!

GOSH--I'M WAY  
BEHIND! HOW ABOUT  
BRINGING ME UP TO  
DATE?



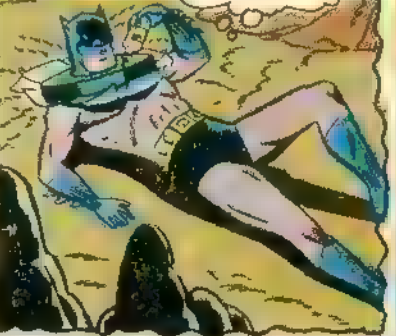
'I HAD TO FIND SOME MEANS OF DESTROY-  
ING THAT COLLAR--AND I HIT UPON HOT  
HYDROFLUORIC ACID, ONE OF THE STRONG-  
EST DISSOLVERS THERE IS...'

THIS ACID WILL EAT THROUGH  
PRACTICALLY ANYTHING EXCEPT  
WAX! MY ONE CHANCE OF NOT  
BURNING MYSELF TO DEATH  
RESTS IN THIS WAXED PAPER!



'LUCKILY, I HAD INSTINCTIVELY BOWED  
MY HEAD WHEN THE COLLAR WAS  
FIRST PUT ON. WHEN I RELAXED,  
IT WAS LOOSE ENOUGH TO SLIP  
WAXED PAPER UNDERNEATH...'

ONE FALSE MOVE COULD MEAN  
MY END--EITHER FROM THE  
ACID--OR THE EXPLODING OF  
THIS COLLAR!

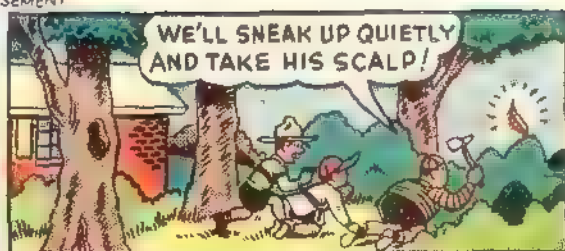
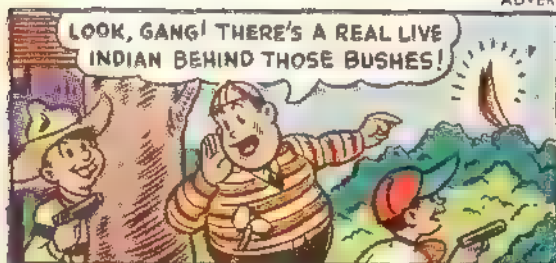


IT WORKED! THEN I RIGGED  
UP AN IDENTICAL COLLAR WITH  
GAS CAPSULES FOR THE SURPRISE  
ATTACK I KNEW WOULD BE  
NEEDED TO GET YOU OUT  
OF THAT CAGE!

AND I THOUGHT YOU'D  
GONE AND LOST YOUR  
HEAD! I SHOULD HAVE  
KNOWN BETTER--I CAN  
ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU,  
BATMAN!







WHEN IT COMES TO BLOWING BUBBLES, FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE CAN'T BE BEAT!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP.  
PHILADELPHIA 41 PENNA.

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# DANGER IS WHERE YOU FIND IT! AND WE'VE FOUND IT FOR YOU!



**BEHIND THE  
IRON CURTAIN!**

WHERE KING FARADAY'S PERILOUS MISSION IS TO RESCUE  
THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ALIVE FROM THE MOST  
IMPENETRABLE FORTRESS IN THE WORLD...  
**"HANGMAN'S HOUSE!"**



**TRINIDAD!**

WHERE THE DELIVERY OF AN INNOCENT BOX OF CHOCOLATES  
HURLS ROSS PAGE, RADIO OPERATOR OF THE STAR OF AFRICA,  
INTO FATAL...  
**"TROUBLE IN TRINIDAD!"**



**LONDON!**

WHERE MATTY RAVEN, PRIVATE EYE, SEARCHING FOR A MISSING  
MAN, UNEXPECTEDLY FINDS HIMSELF THE OBJECT OF A SAVAGE  
MAN HUNT... HUNTED BY...  
**"SHADOWS  
OVER  
LONDON!"**



**ARGENTINA!**

WHERE TEX WILLIAMS  
IS FORCED TO DON THE  
SCARLET-AND-GOLD GARB  
OF A BULLFIGHTER AND  
FACE A KILLER BULL AS  
**"THE TOREADOR  
from TEXAS!"**

**DON'T MISS THE SECOND  
SIZZLING ISSUE OF THIS  
GREAT NEW MAGAZINE!**

**LOOK FOR THIS FAMOUS  
SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF  
DANGER TRAIL —  
AND ON EVERY COMICS MAG-  
AZINE. IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN COMICS!**



**VIVID PICTURE-STORIES SET  
AGAINST THE EXOTIC BACKGROUNDS  
OF THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD!**



# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

SUPPOSE YOU COULD TAKE OFF LIKE A BIRD SIMPLY BY SWALLOWING A PILL! WHAT? YOU DON'T THINK IT CAN BE DONE? WELL, MAYBE YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE A CONTESTANT ON ROY RAYMOND'S "IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW ACCOMPLISH THAT VERY PHENOMENON! YES, YOU'RE IN FOR SOME STRANGE, EXCITING ADVENTURES AS YOU WATCH ROY TANGLE WITH A GANG OF CRIMINALS WHILE ALSO TRYING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF...

*"The ANTI-GRAVITY MAN!"*



ONE FRIDAY NIGHT IN THE HIDEOUT OF MAX MAULER, NATIONALLY-HUNTED BANK ROBBER...

HEY NIKKO... IT'S TIME FOR ROY RAYMOND'S "IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW! TUNE IT IN.. IT'S MY FAVORITE PROGRAM!

I'M GETTIN' IT NOW, MAX.



AND AS THE VIDEO SCREEN COMES INTO FOCUS...

GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO PRESENT A GROUP OF **UNREHEARSED IMPOSSIBILITIES!** YOU ARE GOING TO SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW WE EXAMINE AND DEVELOP IDEAS FROM THE VERY BEGINNING!



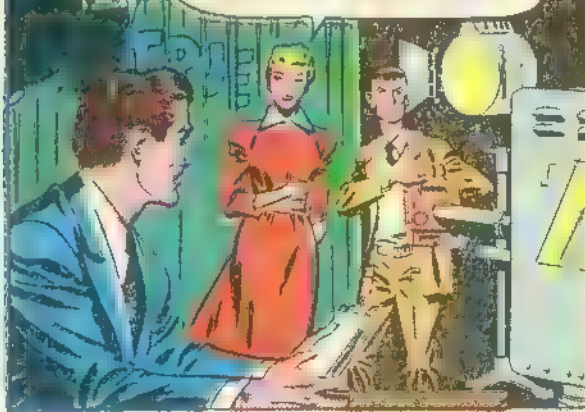
HA HA! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT RAYMOND. ALWAYS A NEW STUNT!





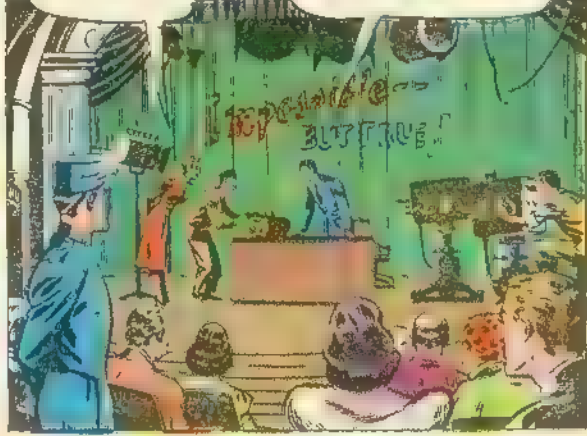
ALL RIGHT  
KAREN WHO  
IS THE FIRST  
CONTESTANT?

BOY THIS IS ME, HARPER, HE CLAIMS  
TO HAVE INVENTED A MODERN  
ALADDIN'S LAMP... A MACHINE  
WHICH CAN MAKE ANY WISH  
COME TRUE IMMEDIATELY!



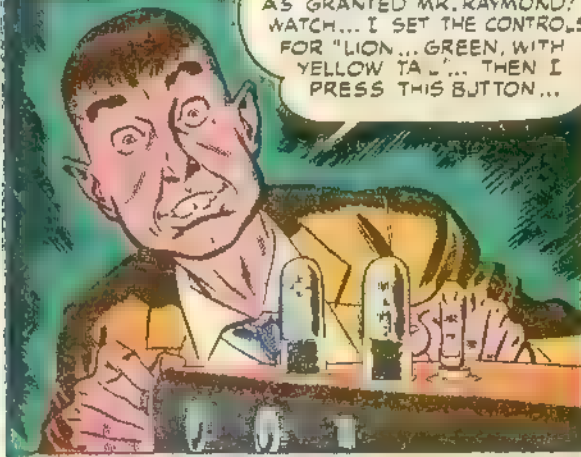
THAT'S RIGHT ME  
RAYMOND! JUST MAKE  
A WISH... ANY WISH  
AT ALL!

OKAY... I WISH A GREEN  
LION WITH A YELLOW  
TAIL WOULD WALK INTO  
THE STUDIO NOW!



EAGERLY, THE INVENTOR STARTS MANIPULATING  
GADGETS ON HIS ODD-LOOKING MACHINE...

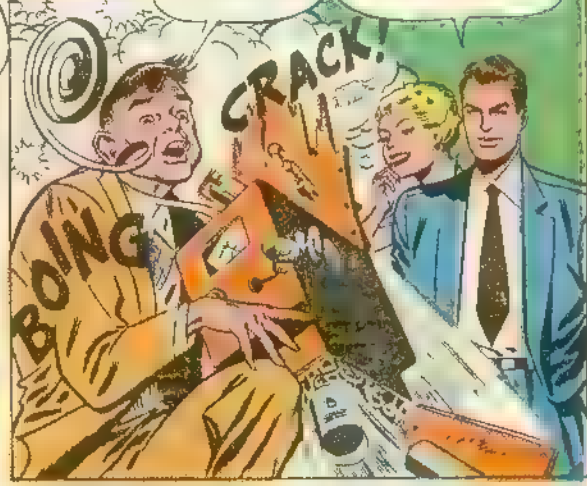
YOUR REQUEST IS AS GOOD  
AS GRANTED MR. RAYMOND!  
WATCH... I SET THE CONTROLS  
FOR "LION... GREEN, WITH  
YELLOW TAIL... THEN I  
PRESS THIS BUTTON...



ABRUPTLY...

OH, DEAR!  
WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED?

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
PRESSED THE  
WRONG BUTTON!



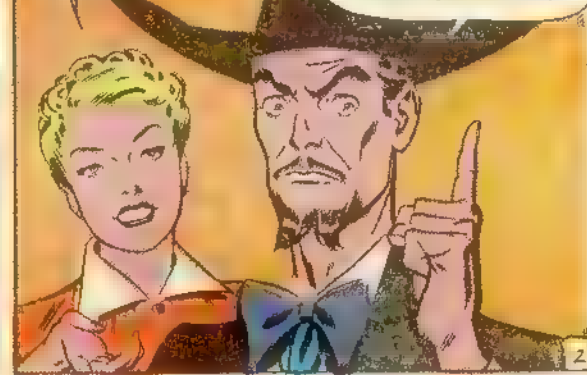
ALADDIN'S LAMP...  
HA, HA! THAT'S  
A GOOD ONE!

WELL, BETTER LUCK NEXT  
TIME MR. HARPER! WHO'S  
NEXT, KAREN?

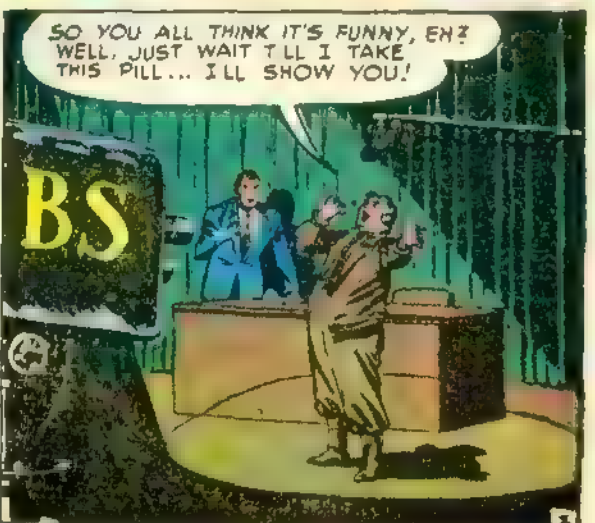
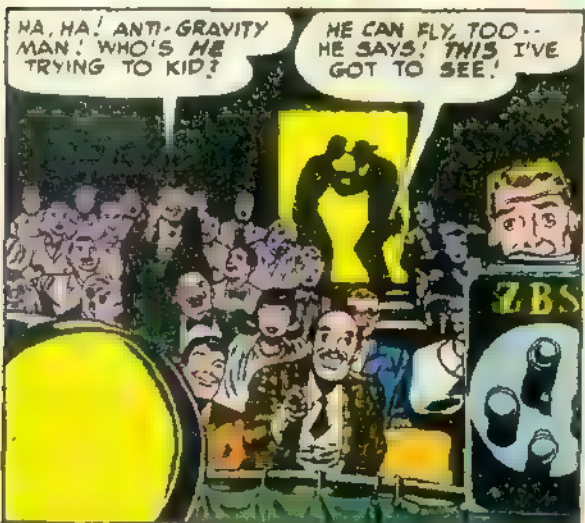
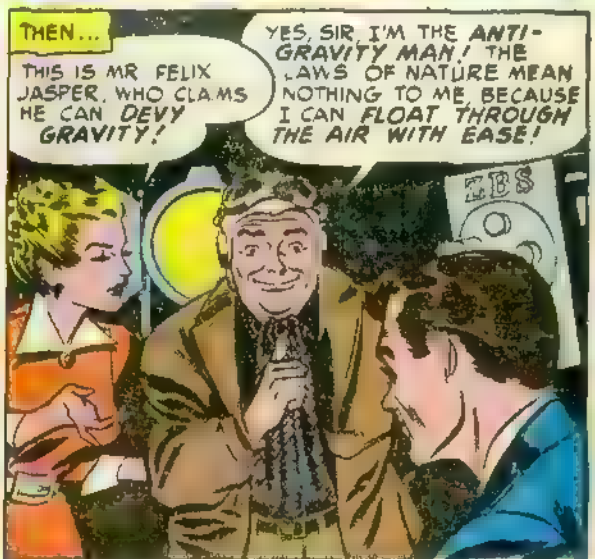
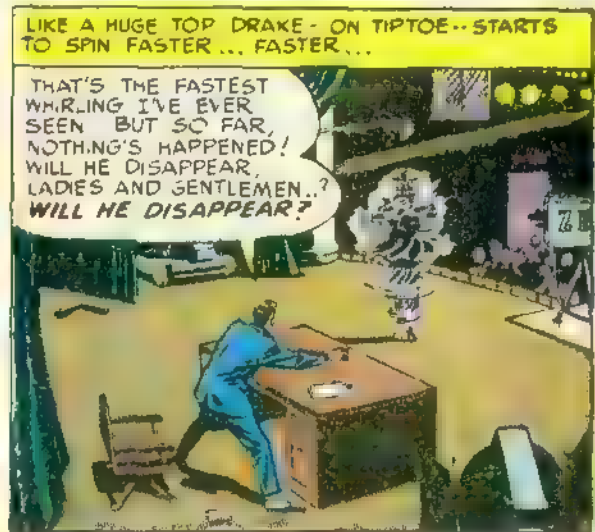
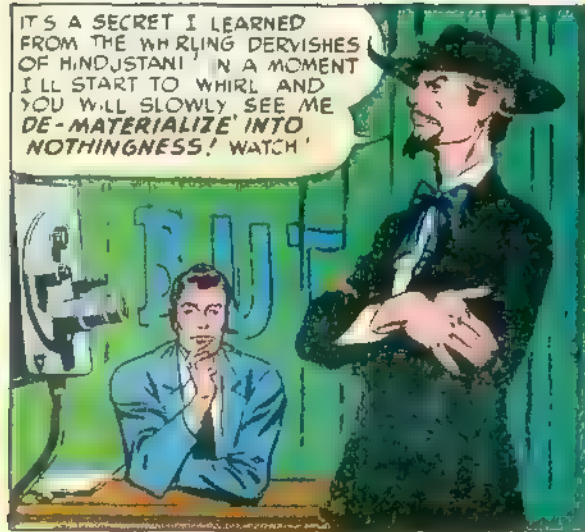


ROY, THIS IS MR.  
ABNER DRAKE OF  
WARM SPRINGS,  
ALASKA!

HOW DO YOU DO? YOU  
WON'T BELIEVE THIS,  
RAYMOND BUT I HAVE  
THE POWER TO DISAP-  
PEAR INTO THIN  
AIR... RIGHT BEFORE  
YOUR VERY EYES!









WHAT'S THAT PILL YOU JUST TOOK?

THESE ARE MY **FLYING PILLS!** JUST A FEW SECONDS TILL THEY DISSOLVE... THEN, MR. RAYMOND, YOU'LL REALLY SEE THE IMPOSSIBLE COME TRUE!

SUDDENLY, FELIX JASPER LEAPS, AND...

LOOK! HE'S **FLOATING IN AIR!**

WELL, I DON'T HEAR ANY OF YOU LAUGHING NOW! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET! I'M GOING TO FLY RIGHT OUT THAT WINDOW!

KEEP HIM IN FOCUS! DOLLY THE CAMERAS TO THE WINDOW! SWITCH ON THE OUTDOOR FLOODLIGHTS!

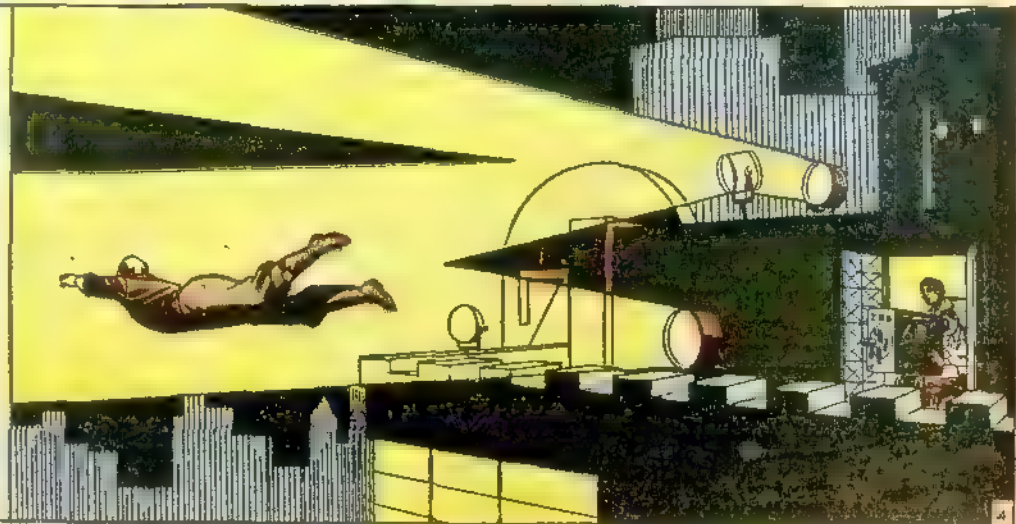
SECONDS LATER, WHEN HE ALIGHTS ON THE WINDOW SILL...

IT'S 32 FLOORS TO THE GROUND... BUT HAVE NO FEAR! THE LAW OF GRAVITY WASN'T MADE FOR ME! I WON'T FALL DOWN... I'LL FALL UP!

AS CAMERAMEN FRANTICALLY WORK TO KEEP HIM IN FOCUS, JASPER GRACEFULLY FLOATS UP AND OUT OF SIGHT...

HURRY! THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING FEAT IN HISTORY! KEEP THOSE LENSES GLUED TO HIM!

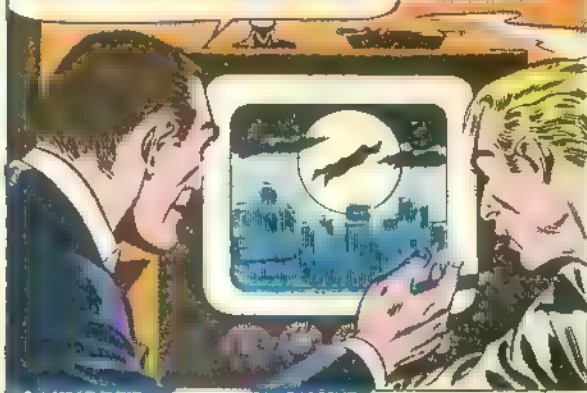
AND WHEN THEY REACH THE WINDOW, TELEVISION VIEWERS INSTANTLY WITNESS THE IMPOSSIBLE... THE SIGHT OF A MAN FLYING IN SPACE UNSUPPORTED BY ANY MECHANICAL DEVICES!





MEANWHILE, IN MAX MAJLERS HIDEOUT...

THAT'S THE GREATEST STUNT I'VE EVER SEEN! IF ONLY I COULD FLY LIKE THAT! WHO'S THAT GUY FELIX JASPER? WHY, I'D PAY A MILLION DOLLARS FOR HIS SECRET!



SOON..

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU'VE SEEN IT WITH YOUR OWN EYES. FELIX JASPER FLEW AWAY INTO THE NIGHT... AND BELIEVE ME, I'M JUST AS MYSTIFIED AS YOU ARE! IF THERE'S NO TRICK TO IT, THEN YOU'VE SEEN THE IMPOSSIBLE COME TRUE!

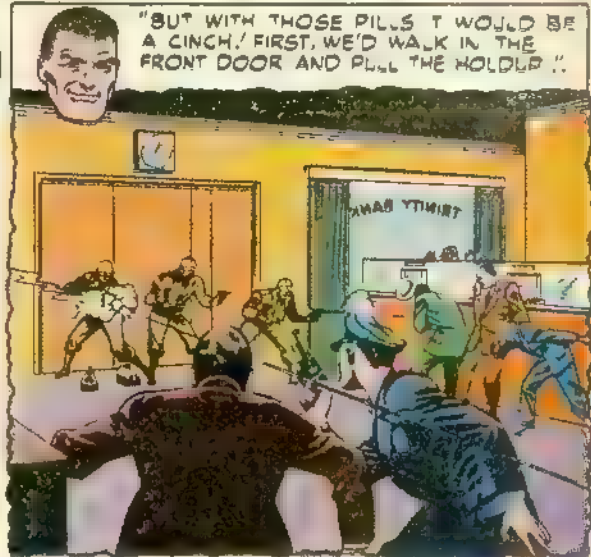


HEY, LOOK! THE BOTTLE OF FLYING PILLS... ON ROY RAYMOND'S DESK!

JUST IMAGINE... IF WE HAD THOSE FLYING PILLS! WHY, THERE'S NOTHING WE COULDN'T DO! REMEMBER THAT TRINITY BANK JOB WE WERE PLANNING? THE ONLY REASON WE COULDN'T PULL IT WAS BECAUSE WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW WE'D MAKE OUR GETAWAY!

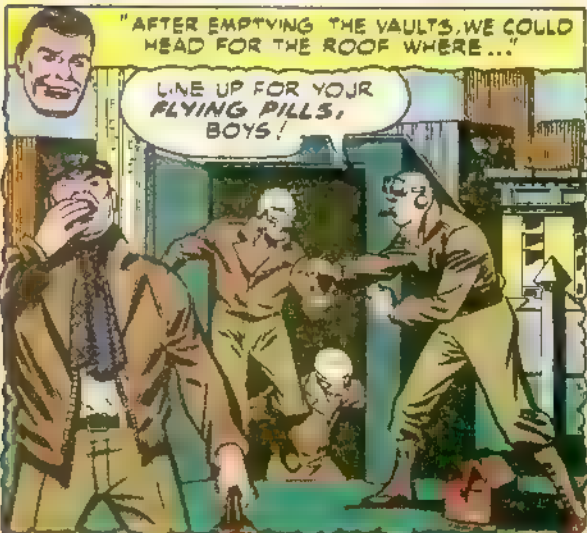


"BUT WITH THOSE PILLS I WOULD BE A CINCH! FIRST, WE'D WALK IN THE FRONT DOOR AND PULL THE HOLDUP..."

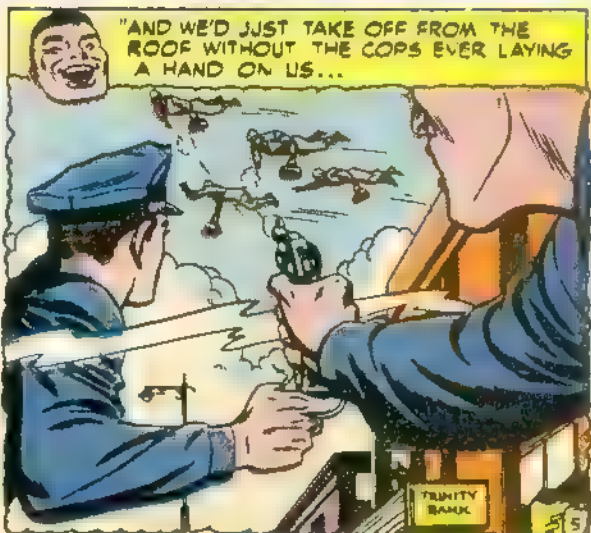


"AFTER EMPTYING THE VAULTS, WE COULD HEAD FOR THE ROOF WHERE..."

LINE UP FOR YOUR FLYING PILLS, BOYS!



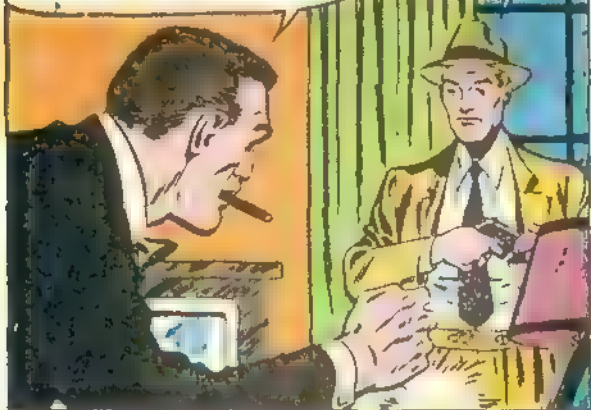
"AND WE'D JUST TAKE OFF FROM THE ROOF WITHOUT THE COPS EVER LAYING A HAND ON US..."





MY MIND'S MADE UP! WE GOTTA GET THOSE **FLYING PILLS** FROM ROY RAYMOND! NIKKO, YOU AND A COUPLE OF THE BOYS GO PAY HIM A VISIT AT HIS TELEVISION STUDIO!

RIGHT BOSS!



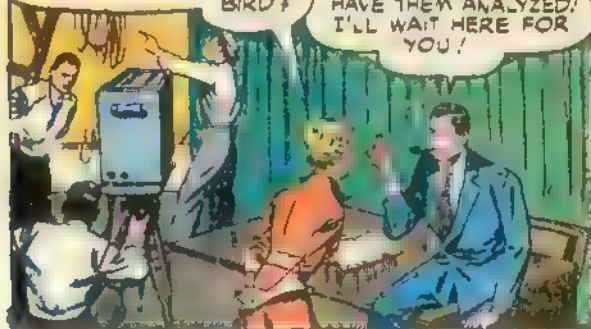
I'D GO MYSELF EXCEPT THAT I'M TOO HOT TO BE SEEN ON THE STREET! TREAT ROY RAYMOND AS GENTLE AS YOU CAN N'KKO... BUT **GET THOSE PILLS!**



WHILE BACK AT ROY'S STUDIO AS THE SHOW ENDS AND THE AMAZED AUDIENCE FLEES OUT...

BEING YOUR SECRETARY CERTAINLY DOESN'T LEAVE ME A DULL MOMENT ROY! WHO EVER THOUGHT I'D ONE DAY SEE A MAN ACTUALLY FLY LIKE A BIRD?

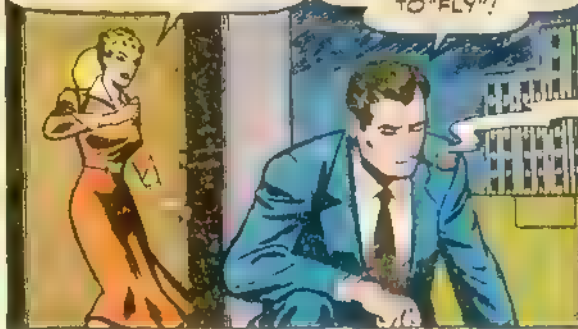
I WONDER, KAREN, IF FELX REALLY DID FLY? I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE THESE PILLS DOWN TO DOC SOUTHGATE AND HAVE THEM ANALYZED! I'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU!



AWHILE LATER, ON THE ROOF OF THE STUDIO BUILDING...

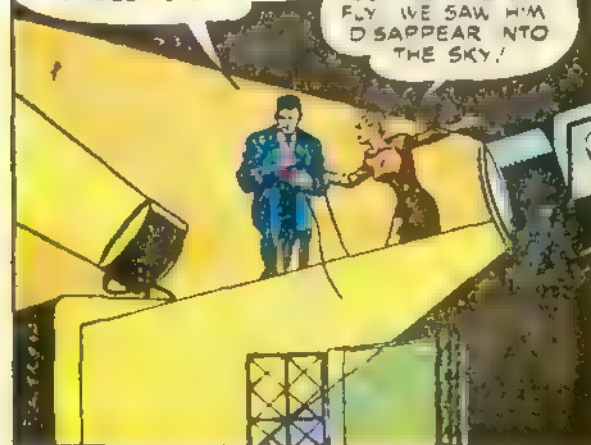
THEY TOLD ME I'D FIND YOU UP HERE, ROY! DOC SOUTHGATE ANALYZED THESE PILLS WHILE I WAITED... HE SAYS THEY'RE NOTHING BUT **SLEEPING PILLS!**

AH JUST AS I THOUGHT... THEY'RE **FAKE!** NOW IF YOU WILL COME OVER HERE I'LL SHOW YOU HOW FELX WAS REALLY ABLE TO "FLY"!

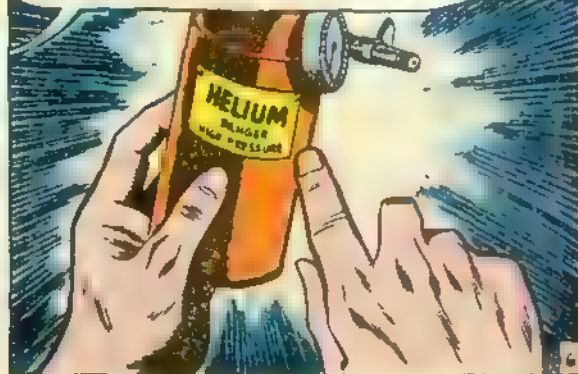


SEE? THIS CHINESE SILK CORD WAS TIED TO THE PARAPET! FELX DIDN'T FLOAT UP FROM THE WINDOW... HE **PULLED** HIMSELF UP!

BUT ROY HE **DID** FLY! WE SAW HIM DISAPPEAR INTO THE SKY!



NO KAREN, IT WASN'T FELX WE SAW IN THE AIR, BUT A **BALLOON** PAINTED TO RESEMBLE HIM! AS SOON AS HE REACHED THE ROOF, HE INFLATED THE BALLOON WITH GAS FROM THE **HELIUM** CONTAINER AND LAUNCHED IT FROM THE PARAPET! FROM A DISTANCE, NOBODY COULD TELL THE DIFFERENCE!





LATER IN ROY'S OFFICE...

FELIX JASPER: HOW DARE YOU COME BACK HERE AFTER PULLING SUCH A HOAX?

MY APOLOGES ROY I ADMIT I TRIED TO TRICK YOU AND THE PUBLIC... BUT I HAD A GOOD REASON. LET ME EXPLAIN...



HERE'S MY IDENTIFICATION CARD. SPECIAL AGENT FELIX JASPER OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, AND THIS IS MY PARTNER SPECIAL AGENT JOHN SCOVILL.

YOU SEE MR. RAYMOND FELIX'S ACT WAS ALL PART OF A PLAN TO TRAP A CERTAIN PUBLIC ENEMY BY THE NAME OF MAX MAULER!



WE KNEW YOU'D CATCH ON TO THE TRICK AS SOON AS YOU WENT TO THE ROOF THAT'S WHY WE'RE RETURNED.. WE NEED YOUR HELP BEFORE YOU EXPOSE THE TRICK!

BUT THERE'S STILL ONE THING I CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO FLOAT ACROSS THE STUDIO TO THE WINDOW?

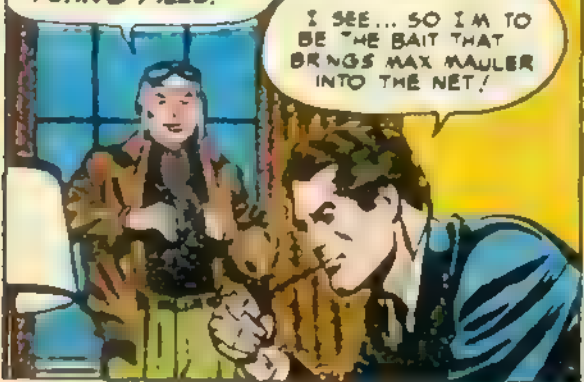


THAT'S EASY! I WAS WEARING THIS RUBBER INFLATION BELT, WHICH INFLATES WHEN YOU SQUEEZE A CARTRIDGE UNDER THE ARM! IT GAVE ME JUST ENOUGH BUOYANCY TO FLOAT FOR A FEW SECONDS!



NOW WE KNOW THAT MAX MAULER IS HOLED UP SOMEWHERE IN THIS CITY. WE ALSO KNOW HE'S A TELEVISION FEND AND A PARTICULAR FAN OF YOURS! WHEREVER HE'S HUNG OUT HE MUST HAVE SEEN YOUR SHOW TONIGHT, AND HE'LL WANT THOSE "FLYING PILLS!"

I SEE... SO I'M TO BE THE BAIT THAT BRINGS MAX MAULER INTO THE NET!



MOMENTS LATER AS ROY AND KAREN LEAVE THE STUDIO BUILDING...

HOLD IT RAYMOND! YOU AND THE GRL ARE COMIN' WITH US.. TO PAY A LITTLE VIST TO THE BOSS!

AN INVITATION WHICH WE CAN HARDLY REFUSE, EH, KAREN?





PRESENTLY, AT MAX MAULER'S HIDEOUT...

I'M A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOURS, ROY... I WOULDN'T HURT YOU OR THE PRETTY LADY UNLESS I HAD TO! ALL I WANT IS THESE PILLS SO I CAN FLY AWAY FROM THE F.B.I.!

IT'S WORKING! IF I CAN GET EACH OF THEM TO SWALLOW A PILL, THEY'LL FALL SOUND ASLEEP! THEN I CAN PHONE THE F.B.I.!

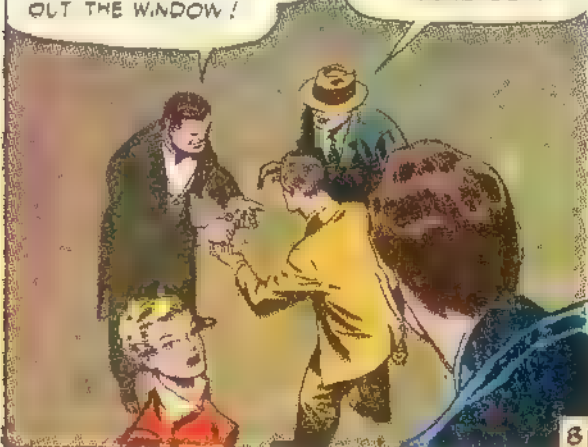


HANDING A PILL TO ROY, MAULER WATCHES SHARPLY AS THE FAMED FACT-HUNTER SWALLOWS IT...



YOU BET I DO! COME ON BOYS... EACH ONE OF YOU SWALLOW A PILL AND GET READY TO TAKE OFF OUT THE WINDOW!

HA, HA... THIS IS ONE GETAWAY THE COPS WILL NEVER FIGURE OUT!



BUT BEFORE WE TRY THEM OUT I WANT YOU TO SWALLOW ONE FIRST, RAYMOND, IN CASE YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL A FAST ONE ON ME! IF YOU CAN FLY WE'LL ALL TAKE ONE... BUT IF YOU DON'T FLY, IT'LL BE CURTAINS FOR YOU AND THE GIRL!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! IT WORKS! HE'S REALLY FLYING!

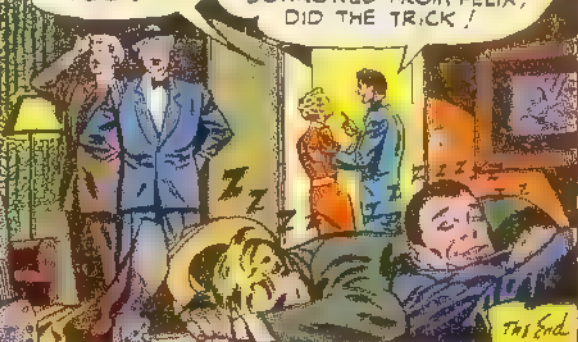


NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME, MAULER?

BUT LATER, WHEN THE F.B.I. ARRIVES...

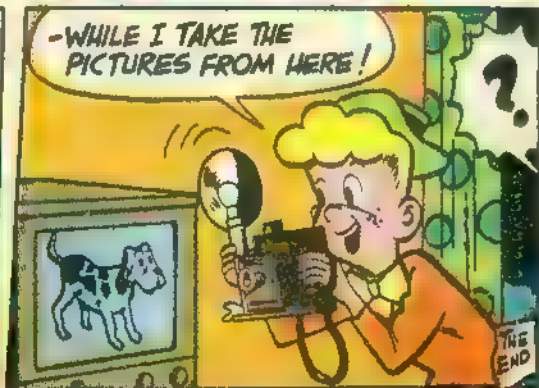
BUT, ROY, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO FLY... AND WHY DIDN'T THE PILL AFFECT YOU?

SIMPLE. I PALMED A CANDY-COATED SUGAR BALL... WHICH I SWALLOWED INSTEAD! AS FOR MY FLYING, WELL... THIS INFLATION BELT, BORROWED FROM FELIX, DID THE TRICK!



The End





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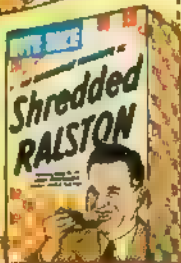
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# ROBOTMAN



WHEN ONE MAN OF METAL MEETS ANOTHER . WHEN ONE ROBOT IS GOOD , AND THE OTHER IS BAD . WHEN THEIR STRENGTH IS EQUAL AND THEIR BRAINS ALERT WHICH WILL EMERGE VICTORIOUS? SEE THE SMASHING ANSWER WHEN

**"ROBOTMAN  
MEETS  
ROBOTROBBER!"**

RATFACE UNDERWOOD AND HIS MOB SWARM INTO THEIR HIDEOUT DEEP UNDER THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY. THEIR CLOTHES DISHEVELLED, THEIR FACES BRUISED...

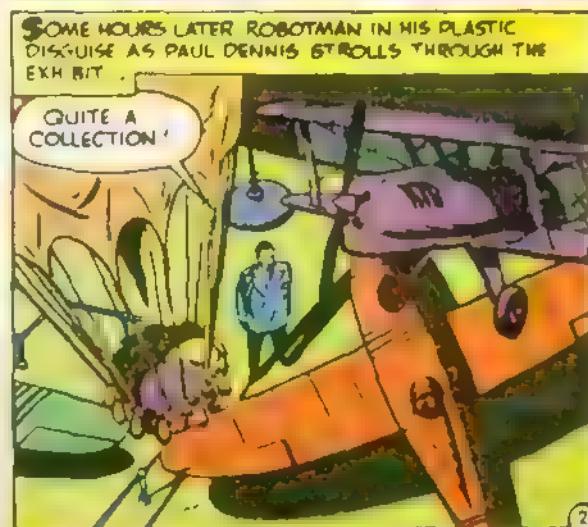
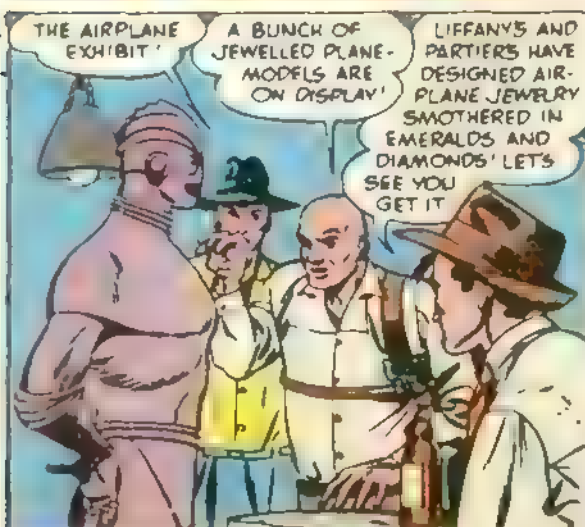
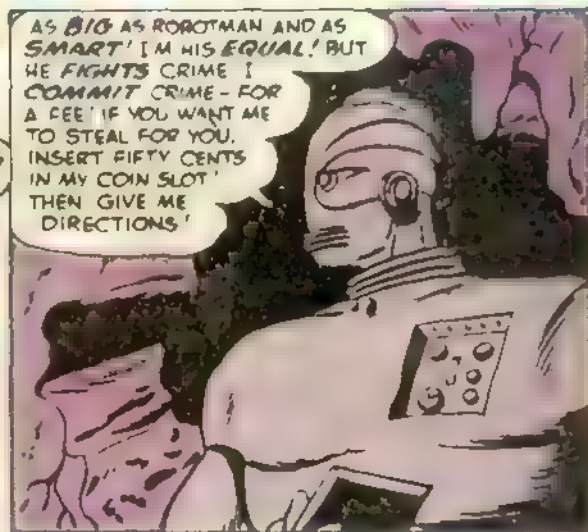
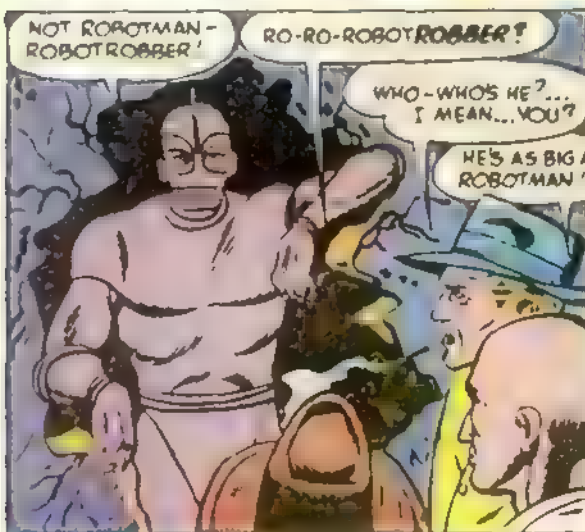
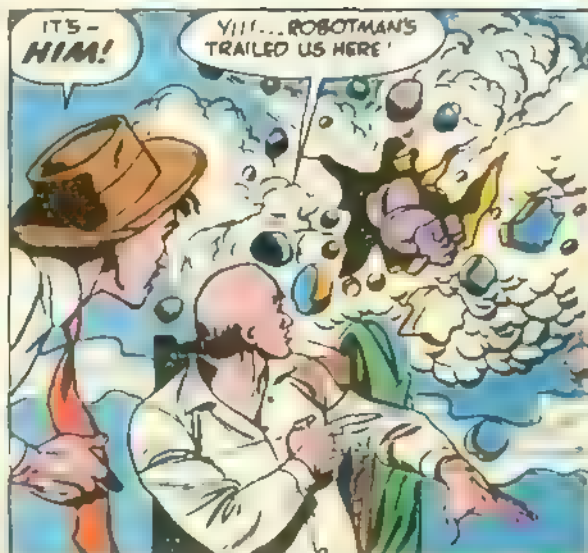
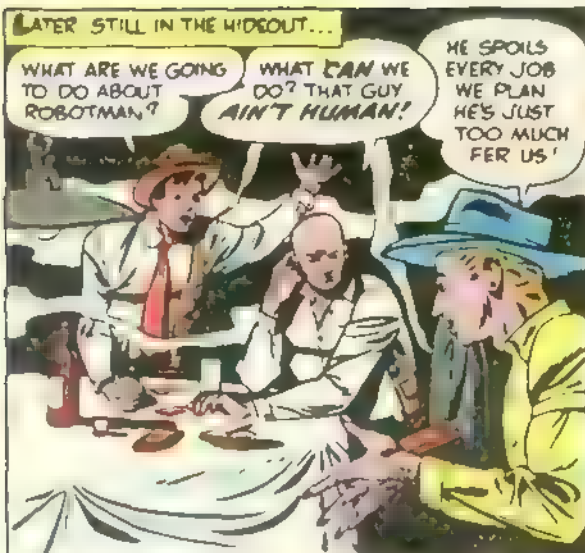
ONE SIDE, RUNT!

WE JUST HAD A RUN-IN WITH ROBOTMAN! WE AIN'T IN NO MOOD FOR THEM GADGETS OF YOURS!

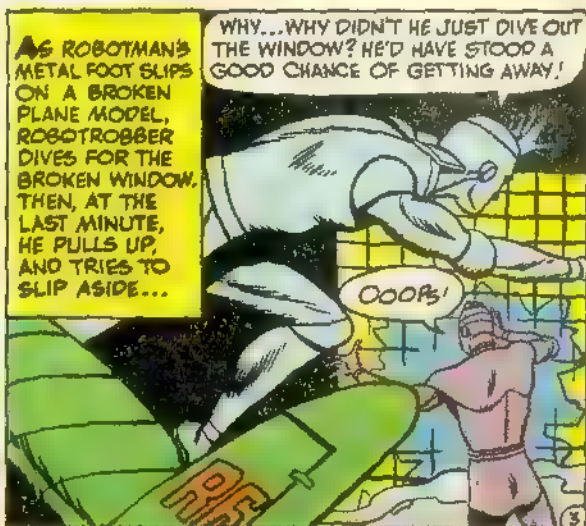
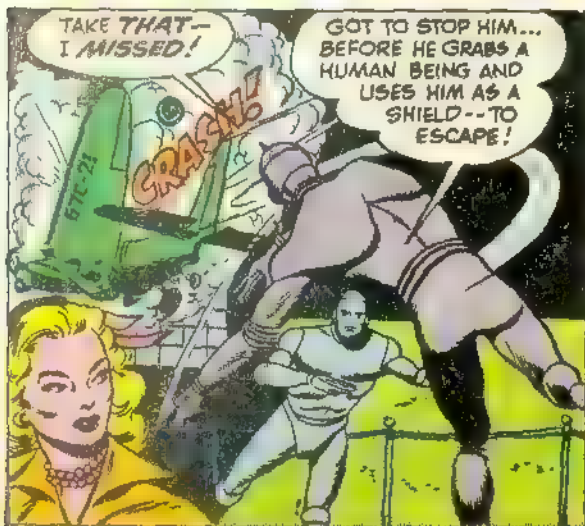
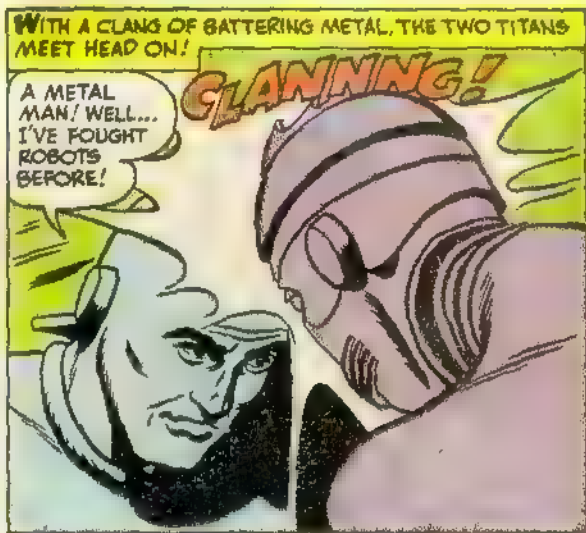
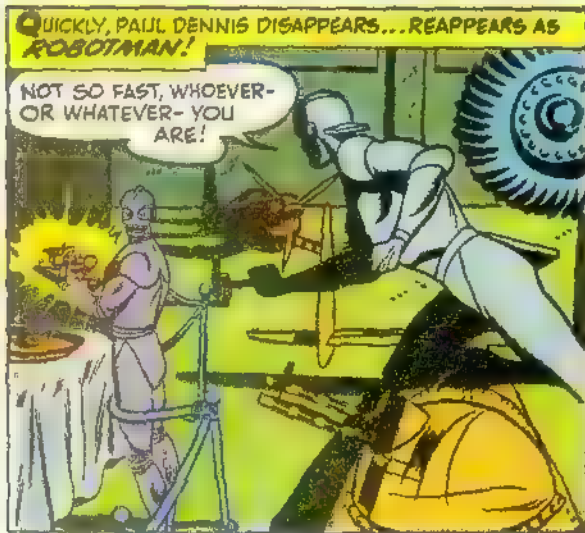
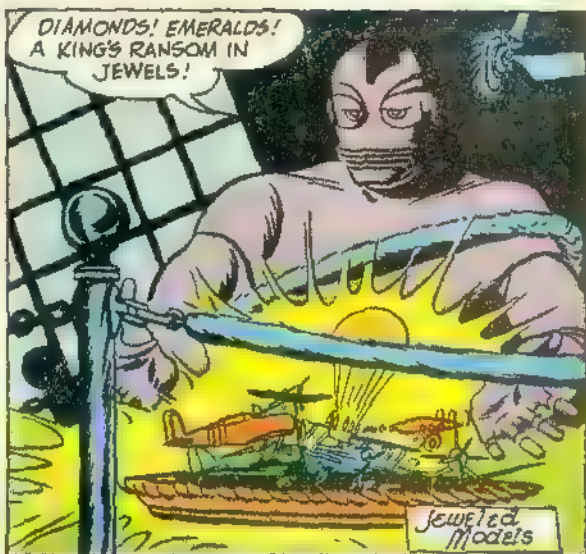
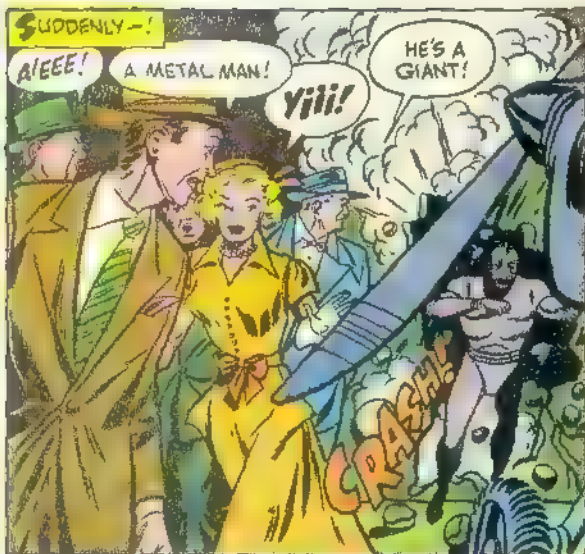
GADGETS! THEY CALL MY CLEVER LITTLE INVENTIONS GADGETS AND THEY CALL ME RUNT! BUT I HAVE MORE BRAINS THAN ANY OF THEM AND I'LL PROVE IT! ROBOTMAN? BANNN!

**SLAM!**

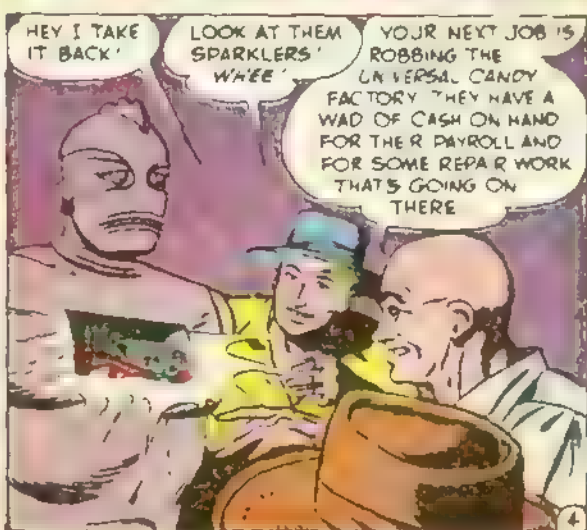
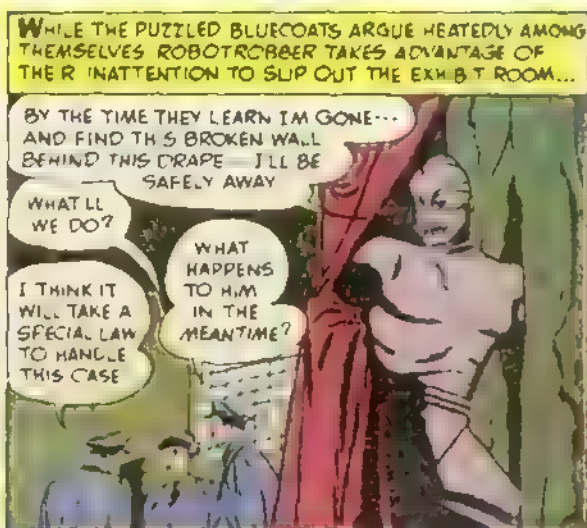
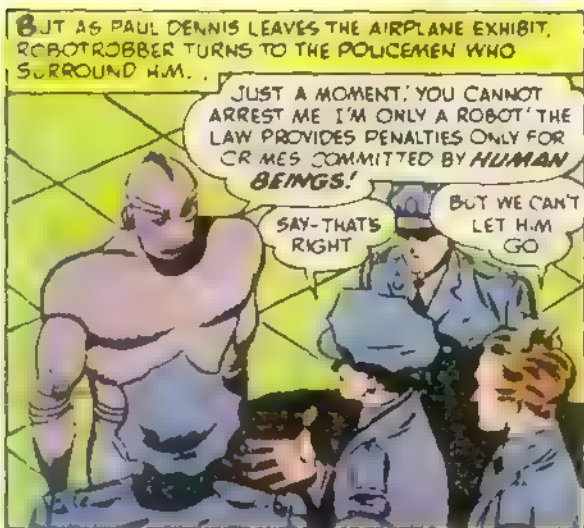
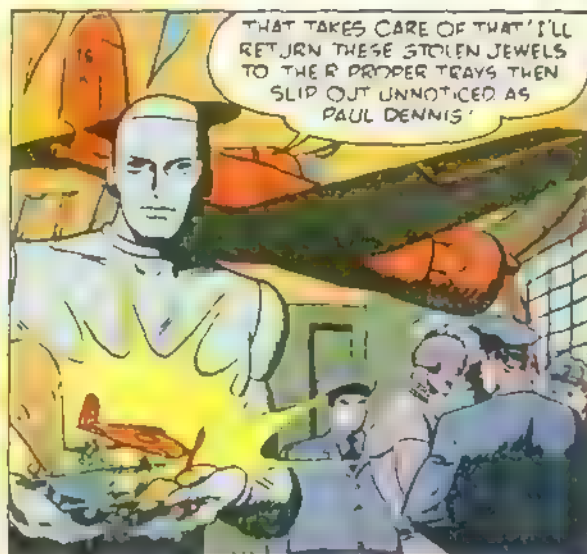
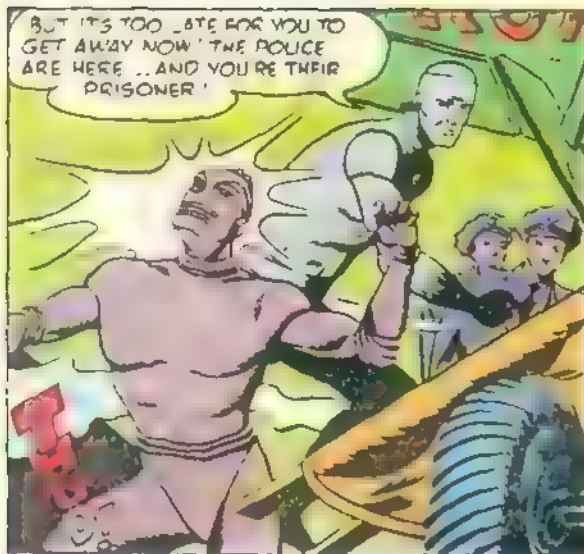




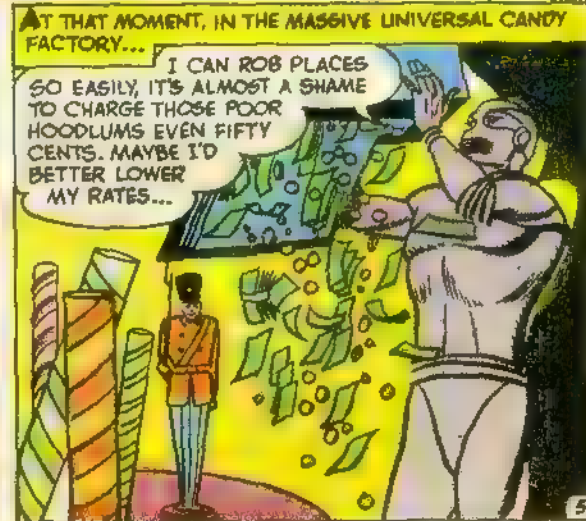
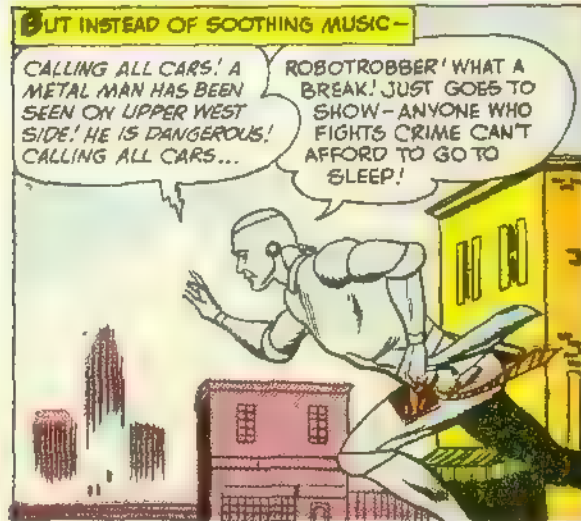
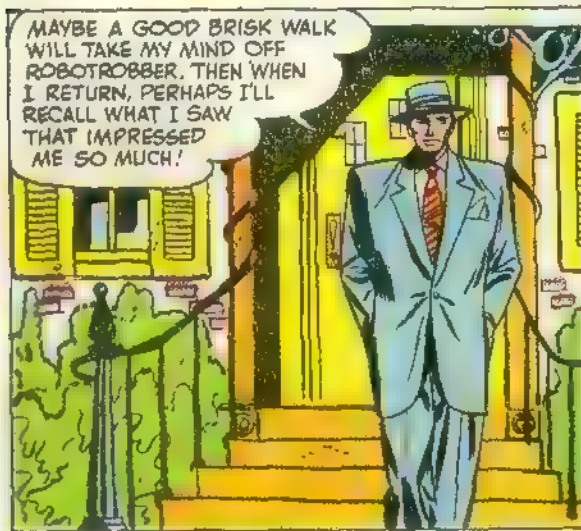
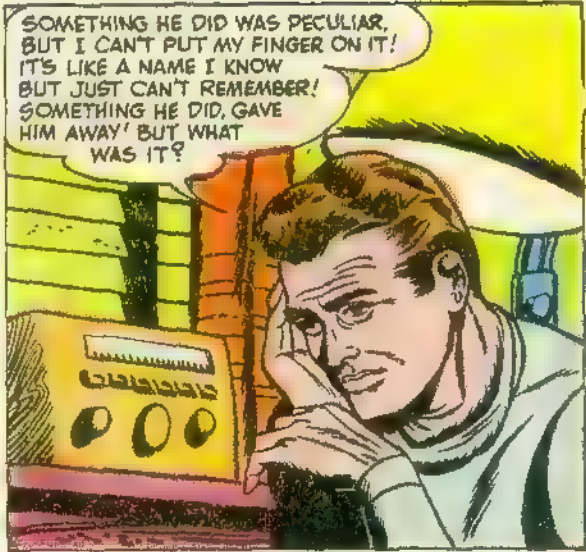
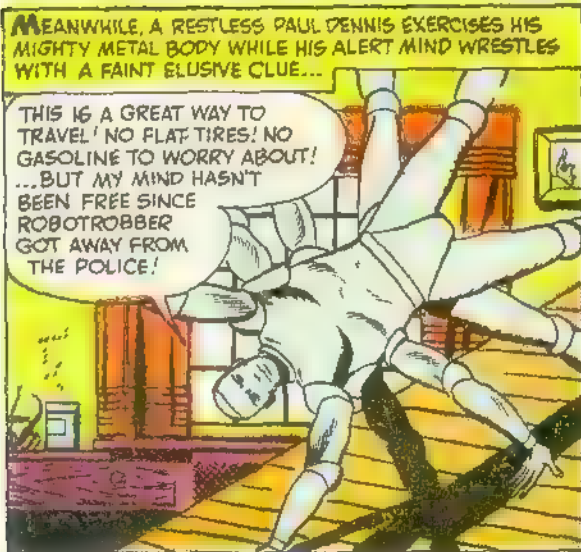














BULLETS BOUNCE OFF THE STEEL BODY OF MIGHTY ROBOTROBBER AS HE DASHES AMONG THE ARRIVING POLICEMEN, HURLING THEM FROM HIM WITH WILD SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER.

HA' HA' HA' TRY AND STOP ME. YOU POOR FOOLS! NOTHING CAN STOP ROBOTROBBER! NOTHING!

I'LL STOP HIM INSIDE MY SECOND FINGER OF MY ARM. I HAVE A PUTTY BLOWER!

A PUTTY BLOWER? DIDN'T YOU SEE OUR BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HIM?

I THINK YOU'VE BLOWN YOUR TOP ROBOTMAN. A PUTTY BLOWER—AGAINST A METAL MONSTER?

BUT CALMLY ROBOTMAN PLACES THE LONG TUBE TO HIS LIPS WITH A BIT OF PUTTY INSIDE...

ROBOTMAN'S AIM IS TRUE. THE PUTTY FLIES THROUGH THE AIR, PLOPS SOLIDLY AGAINST A TINY HOLE IN ROBOTROBBER'S METAL NECK AND—

I CAN'T BREATHE. NO AIR! I'M GETTING DIZZY. EVERYTHING'S GOING ROUND AND ROUND.

HEAR THAT? THERE'S A MAN INSIDE, AND THE PUTTY SEALED HIS BREATHING TUBE! WITHOUT AIR HE WILL COLLAPSE. HE'S FALLING.

WHY—IT'S RUNT GARTERY!

HE HANGS AROUND RATRACE UNDERWOOD'S MOB ALL THE TIME!

HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO THEM. WE CAN GET THEM ALL NOW!

YOU SEE... THAT CLUE I WAS TRYING TO REMEMBER CAME BACK TO ME. IN THE AIRPLANE EXHIBIT ROBOTROBBER BAULKED AT GOING THROUGH A BROKEN WINDOW. A ROBOT WOULDN'T BE AFRAID OF THAT. BUT IF A MAN WERE INSIDE THE ROBOT, HE'D SUBCONSCIOUSLY BE AFRAID OF THAT BROKEN GLASS CUTTING HIM... FORGETTING, IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE MOMENT, THAT HE WAS ENCASED IN STEEL!

The END.



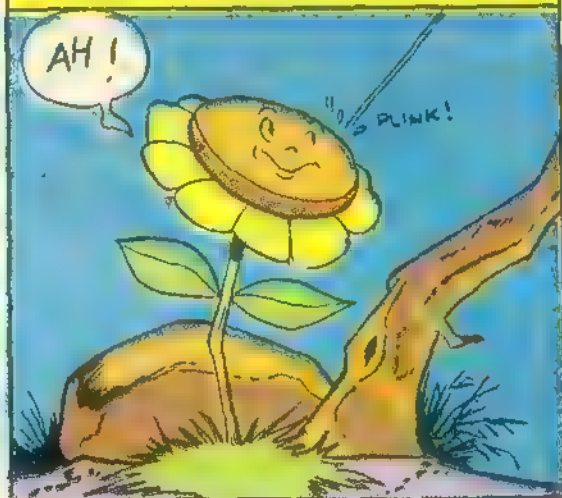
# SCIENCE



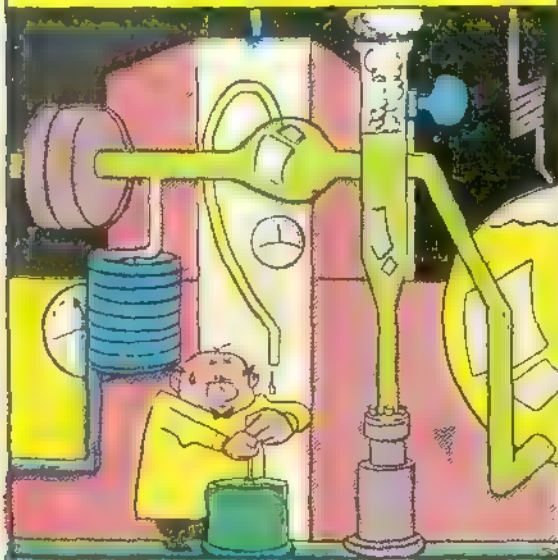
A SINGLE BACTERIUM WEIGHS ABOUT THREE TWO-HUNDRED-BILLIONTHS OF A GRAIN!



A PLANT REQUIRES FROM 270 TO 576 POUNDS OF WATER TO PRODUCE A POUND OF DRY MATTER!

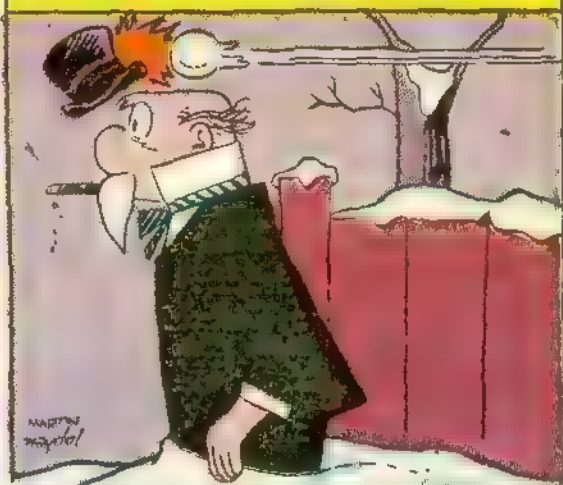


REAL DIAMONDS CAN BE MADE ARTIFICIALLY, BUT IT WOULD COST TOO MUCH TO MAKE THEM!



THE BLACK DIAMOND IS SOMETIMES MAGNETIC BECAUSE THERE ARE PARTICLES OF IRON ORE MIXED IN WITH IT!

SNOWFLAKES CAN ACTUALLY BE AS LARGE AS FOUR INCHES IN DIAMETER!



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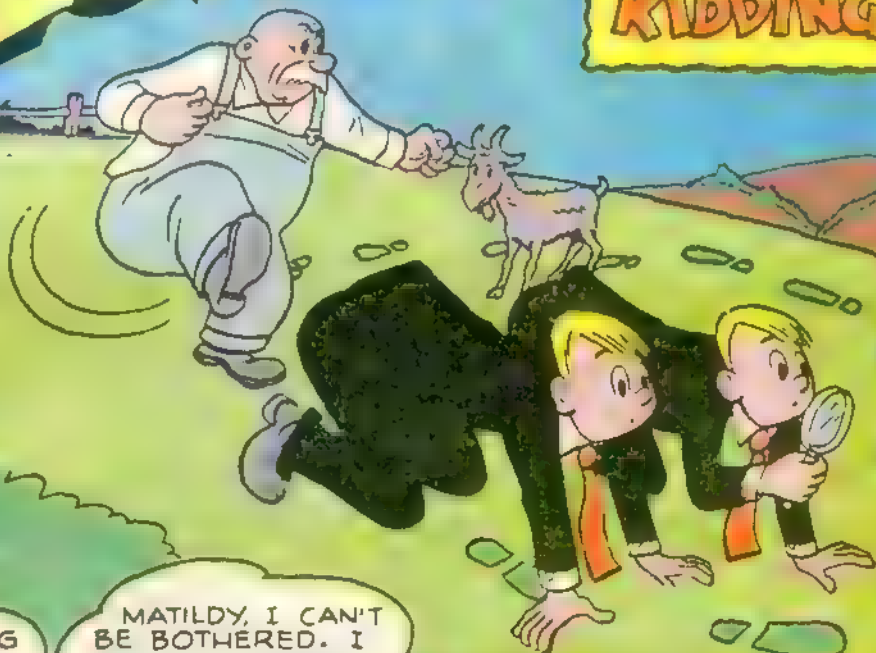


# DOVER AND CLOVER

TWICE AS  
GOOD AS **ONE**  
DETECTIVE  
BECAUSE  
THEY ARE  
TWINS!

IF SOMEONE STEALS  
YOUR GOAT'S KID, DOES  
IT GET THE GOAT'S GOAT,  
OR THE KID'S GOAT,  
OR YOUR GOAT?  
WELL, AS SOON AS  
DOVER AND CLOVER  
DIVE INTO THIS NUTTY  
—PARDON, KNOTTY—  
PROBLEM, THE WHOLE  
THING BECOMES AS  
CLEAR AS MUD...

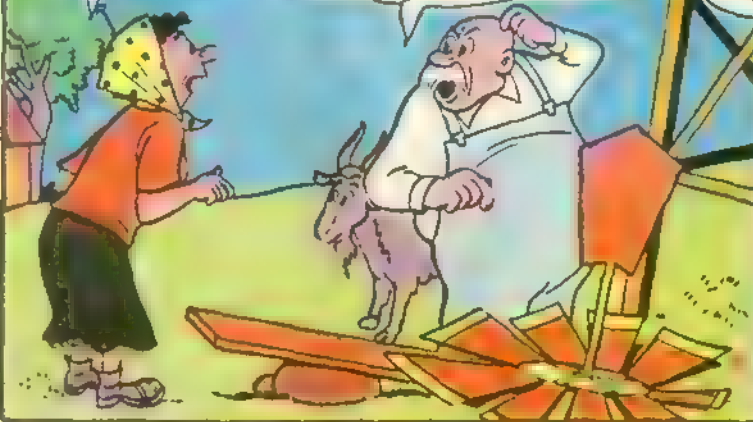
**NO  
KIDDING!**



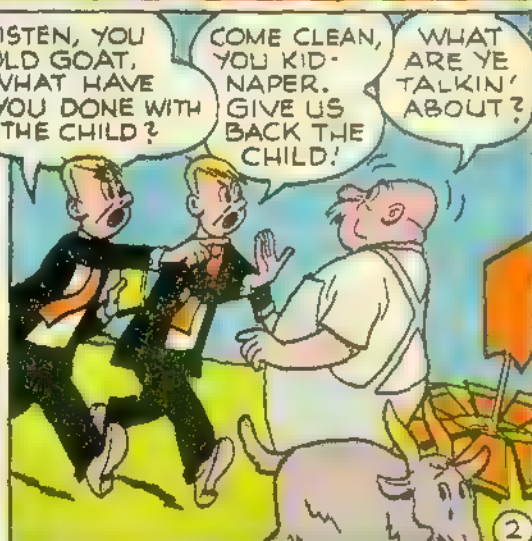
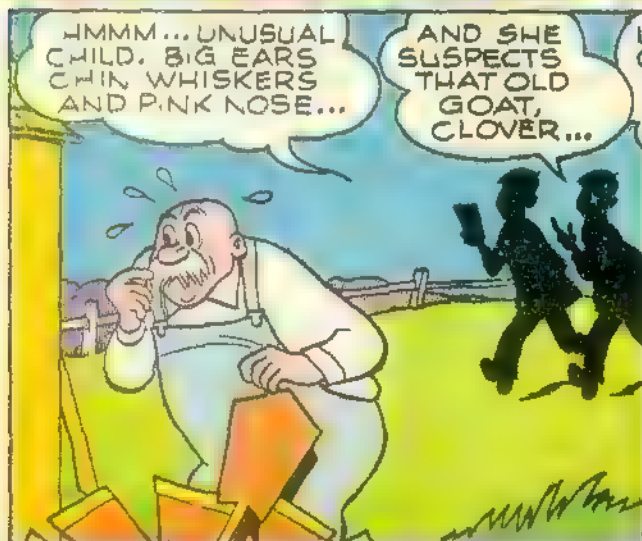
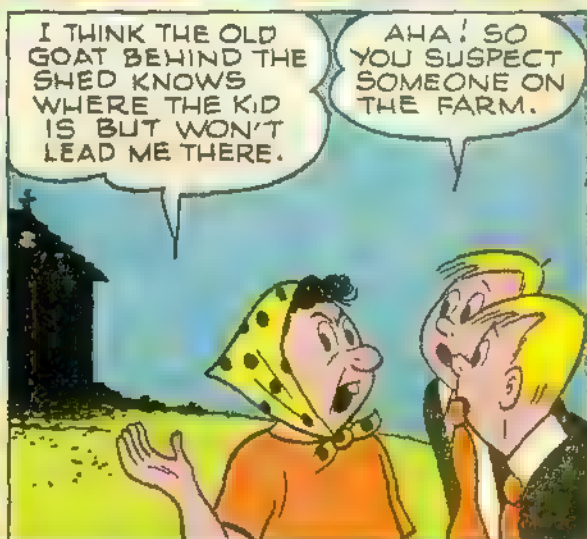
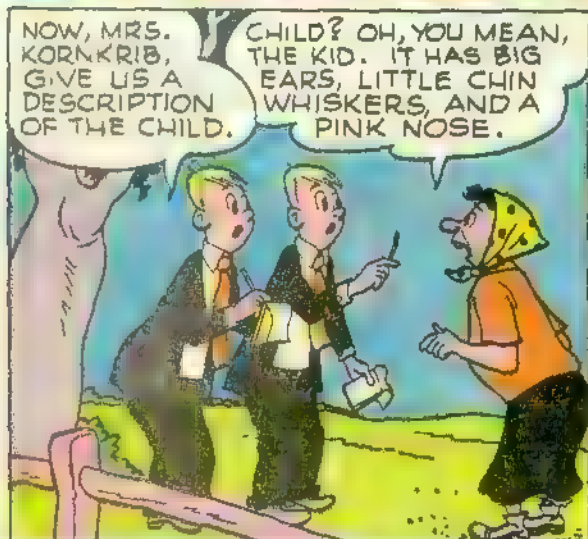
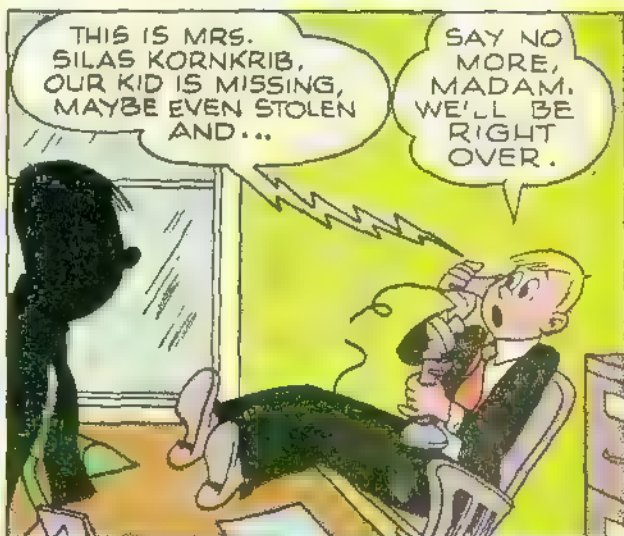
SILAS, OUR  
GOAT'S YOUNG  
KID HAS  
WANDERED  
OFF SOME-  
WHERE.

MATILDY, I CAN'T  
BE BOTHERED. I  
GOTTA FIGURE A  
WAY TO GET THE  
WHEEL BACK ON  
THE WINDMILL SINCE  
IT BLEW DOWN.

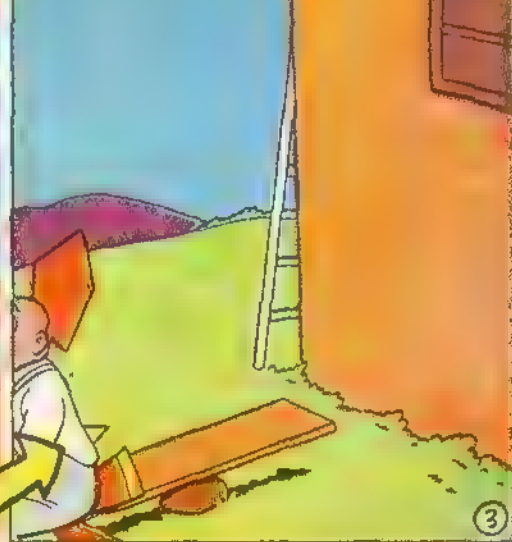
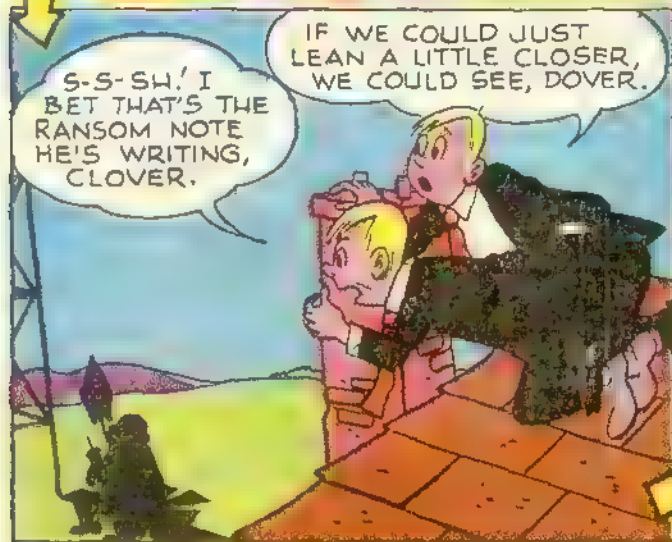
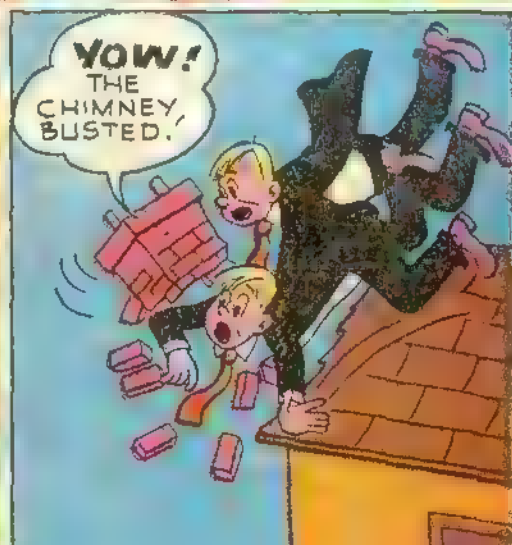
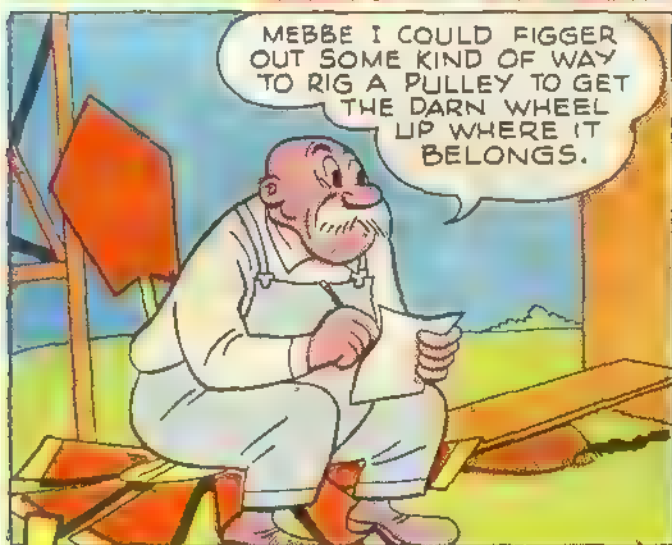
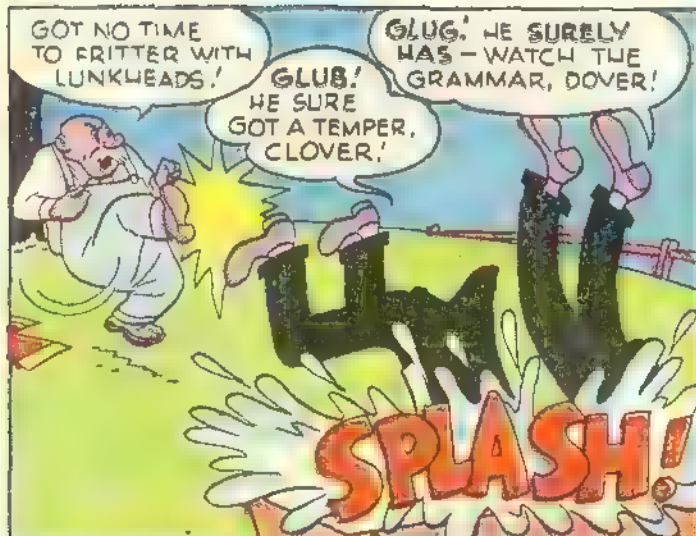
I'M TERRIBLY FOND O' THAT  
LITTLE KID. I'VE JUST GOT  
TO FIND IT. IT MAY BE  
HURT OR IN TROUBLE.



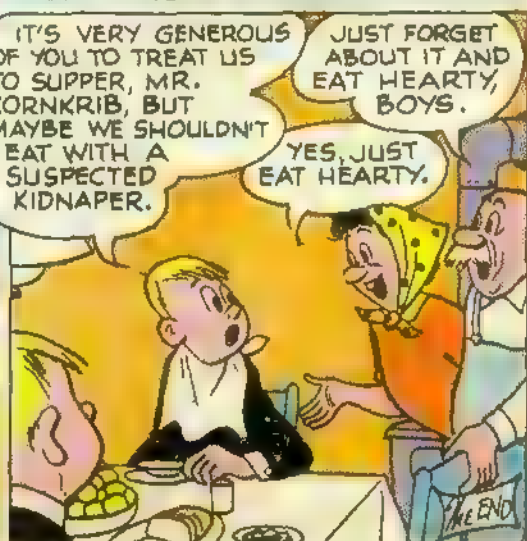
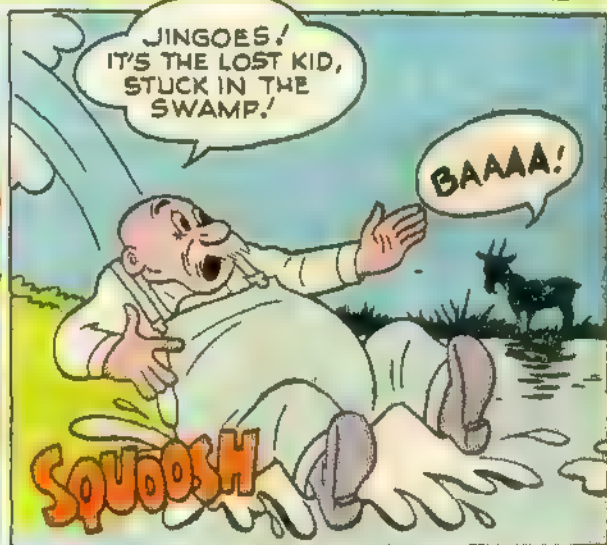
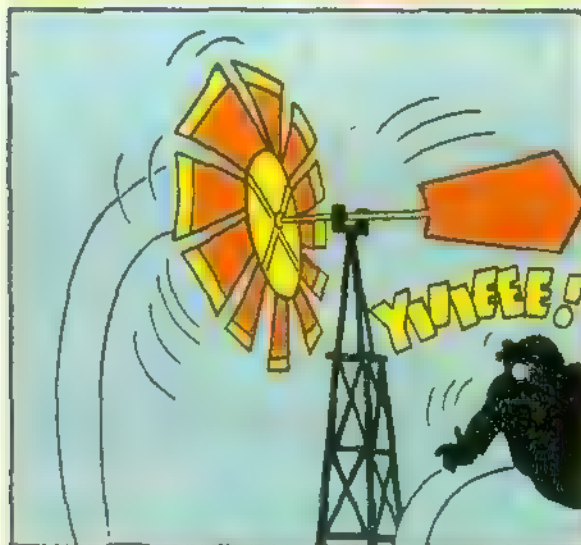
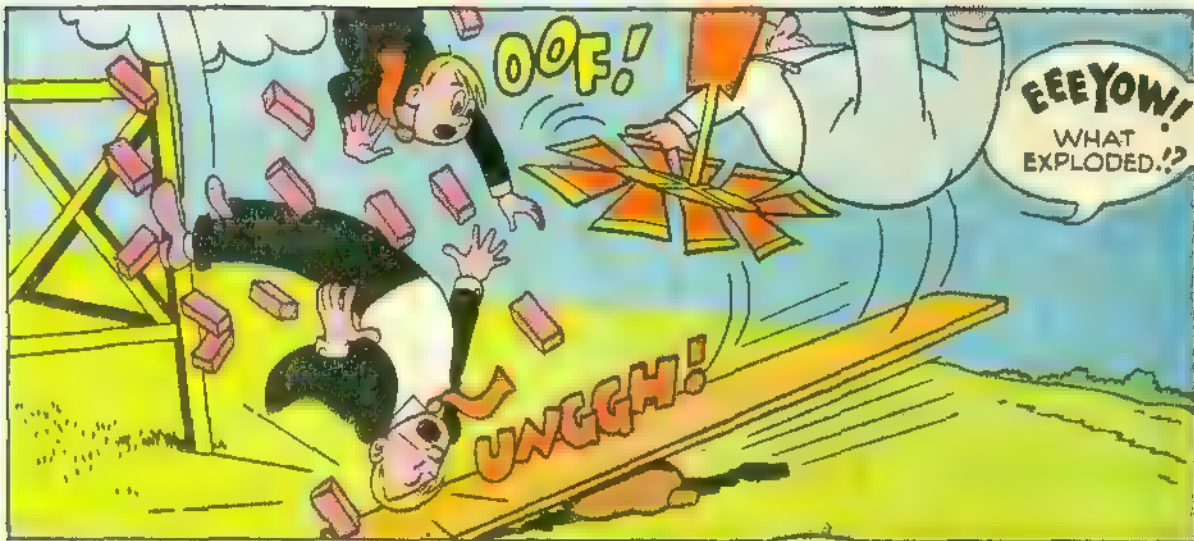






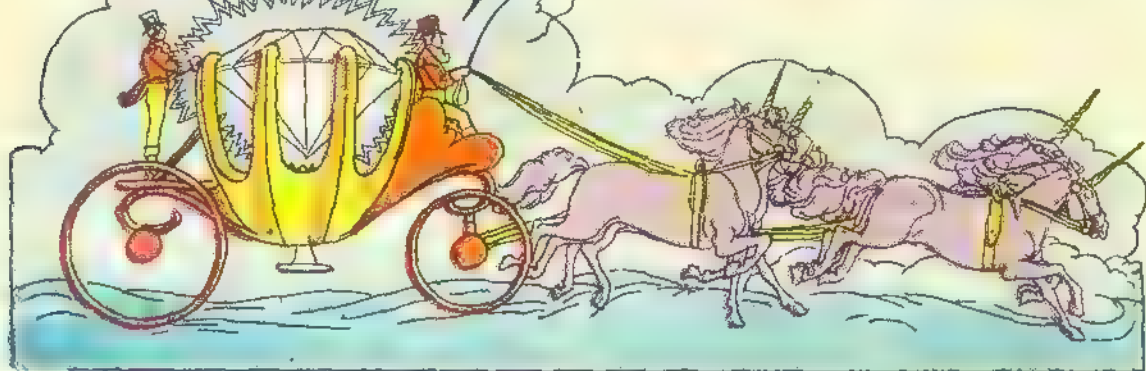








# Travels of a Diamond



ONE of the tiniest of world travelers is a diamond. A "big" one might be no larger than a cranberry while a little one could sit comfortably on the head of a pin and you'd still see it "shimmer" from clear across the room!

Loose diamonds usually travel unescorted, just bunched together in little paper packets sealed with red sealing wax. They ride the trade winds by registered mail. A famous stone recently was cut up. One of the smaller parts sold for more than \$1,000,000 but is said to have come to America for \$1.67 in postage.

But mounted diamonds are often de luxe travelers. In the jewel case of a woman traveler or worn on her finger, the diamond might cruise the world and even turn up again right back where it came from—the fabled veldt of South Africa.

The rock in which diamonds are found is called blue ground. This is blasted loose by dynamite hundreds of feet down in the earth and carried in little rail cars to an elevator shaft where it is hoisted to the surface. The rock then goes through a process of sieving, crushing and washing until 99 per cent is cast aside as worthless.

The one per cent remaining is called the concentrate and this contains the diamonds.

But it takes a "jig dance" on a vibrating table to find them.

The table is spread with a thick layer of yellow vaseline. When the concentrate is flushed over this with water, the diamonds stick fast in the grease while the other material flows away. Only four and a half carats of diamonds, on the average, are recovered from 23 tons of blue ground and only one carat of these will be suitable for cutting as gems.

That's enough rock to cover the floor shoulder-deep in a room ten feet square. A one-carat diamond is the size of a very small pea. The diamond on your finger began its travels wrapped in a rocky casing more than 23,000,000 times its own weight!

Now that it's freed of its heavy shell, it goes to the sorters. They examine each speck of crystal under a magnifying glass and separate the industrial diamonds from the gem stones. They all look pretty dull at this stage. The sparkle is still asleep!

Winging into the airport at New York, after a stopover in London on the way from Johannesburg, the diamonds head for a cutting plant. Some of them, especially the smaller ones, jump from London over to Antwerp or Amsterdam for their cutting;



but for the larger stones, the cutting center of the world today is New York.

You've always heard that "only a diamond will cut a diamond" and this is literally true. Diamond dust on a paper-thin blade will saw through the stone if you give it time—one day to three weeks. For the popular brilliant cut, the next step is called rounding, when the corners are taken off, and then another group of workers grinds on the facets.

The cutting wheel for faceting is flat, like a phonograph record, and whirls around at high speed. The wheel of porous iron is impregnated with diamond dust and oil, and the diamond is held against it in a "dop" or holder. Each tiny facet (there are 58 on most diamonds) must be minutely accurate in shape and size and angle.

As the diamond is being cut, it is constantly growing smaller but brighter, too. Finally you have a little drop of white fire only half as large as the piece of rough you started with, and still not ready to wear. So next, the diamond travels to the shop of a designing jeweler who can give it a proper mounting. And finally it rides in its own satin-lined "coach"—a jewel box—to the retail jeweler's.

The entire process of finding a dull little pebble and converting it into a piece of brilliant jewelry has ranged over half the globe and consumed from months to years.

In the case of an elaborate piece where a number of large, fancy-cut stones must be matched in color and quality, several years may be required while the diamond markets of the world are searched and the purchase of each gem negotiated. But the finished work of art is timeless, for the diamond is the hardest substance known to man, the most enduring of all gems.

The diamond itself was millions of years old when it was dug out of the African earth. What are a few more centuries as a family heirloom!

But if diamonds never change, fashions do, and frequently. So the forms in which the jewels are set tend to become dated like everything else. Diamonds bought mainly for sentiment and as a symbol of engagement may go down from generation to generation and be worn without remounting; but pieces which are solely ornamental in purpose should conform to the prevailing mode.

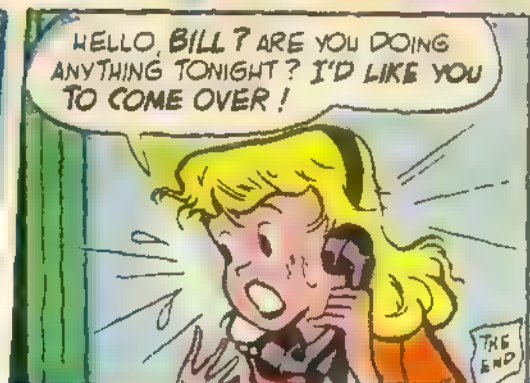
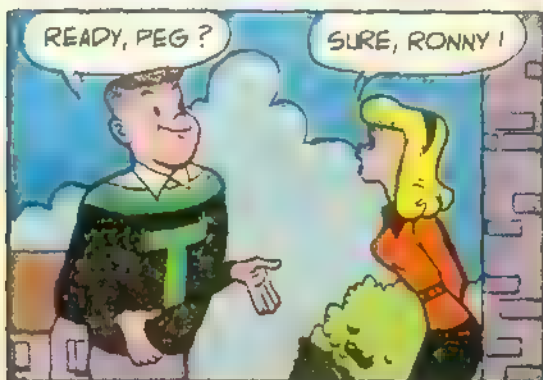
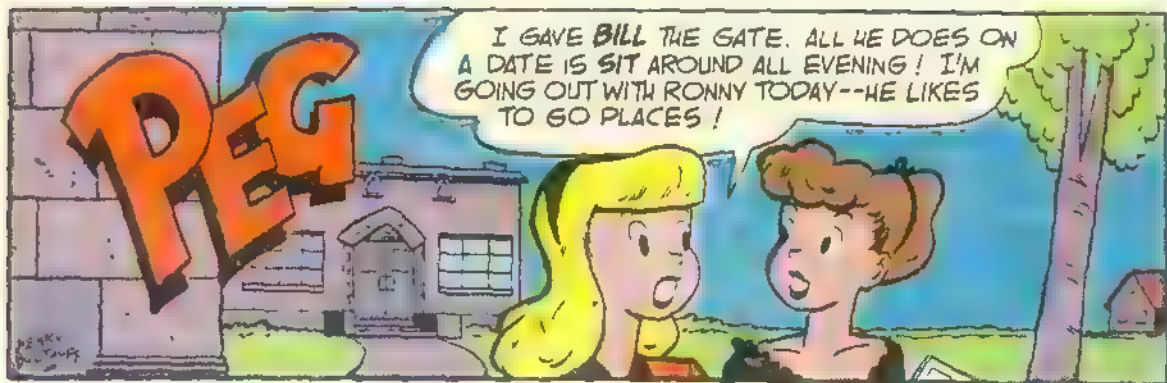
All that your heirloom diamonds need is just a fashionable new environment. The same diamonds may become earrings, an evening brooch, a smart big knuckle ring, a bride's bracelet, and then the nucleus of a necklace—successively, of course, but as close in succession as your heart desires.

Here's a good test of whether to reset jewels now or wear them "as is." If the object was made in the nineteenth century and is of good design, and if it goes with your current wardrobe (which may contain other revival fashions), use the jewelry as it comes down to you.

Plenty of people today are buying antique pieces because they are so much in vogue. Have the jewelry polished, regroup certain pieces or wear them in new ways such as having a slide put on a large brooch and using it as a bracelet.

But don't change the mountings. However, if the jewelry was made since 1900, or even since 1925, it will look younger—and so will you—in the very latest "dress." So remove the stones, give away the metal with good grace, and begin all over again. You'll be glad you did.





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# POW-WOW SMITH



THE TREATY BETWEEN RED MEN AND WHITE MEN WAS TO STAND UNBROKEN FOREVER -- BUT THEN CAME THE THIEVES' WOULD WARRIORS ABANDON THEIR TEPEES AND THEIR HUNTING GROUNDS, MISTAKING THE GREEDY MACHINATIONS OF EVIL MEN FOR THE WRATH OF THE GREAT SPIRIT? "NO!" POW-WOW SMITH CRIED OUT IN ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION AND PLUNGED INTO THE GREAT TASK OF RESTORING RED DEER VALLEY TO HIS TRIBE FOR ..

**"AS LONG AS THE GRASS SHALL GROW!"**





MANY MOONS BEFORE THE BIRTH OF POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN...

SEE ANYTHING, JACKSON?

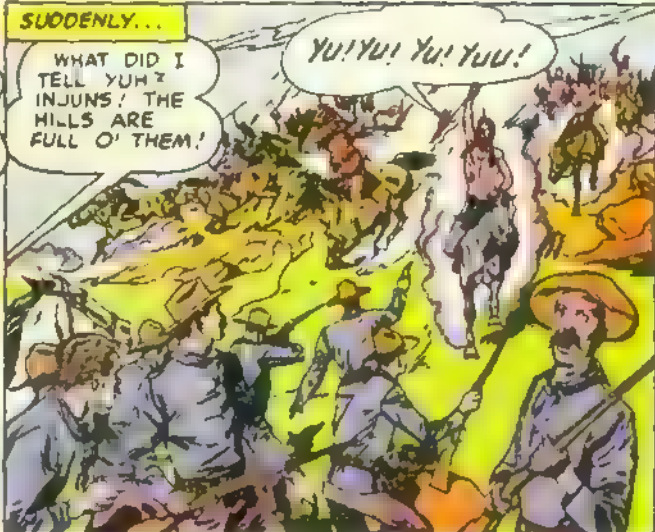
NO, CAP'N! AN' THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE! WHEN YUH DON'T SEE SIGN O' SIOUX, THAT'S JUST THE TIME TO START WORRYIN'!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT DID I TELL YUH? INJUNS! THE HILLS ARE FULL O' THEM!

YU! YU! YU! YUU!



YU! YU! YU! YUU-U-!



THE CAVALRY REPLIES WITH A DEADLY FIRE - AND BREAKS THE CHARGE!

BLAM!

THEY'RE STOPPIN'!

BLAM!



THE BRAVES RETREAT...

WE COULD GO INTO THE HILLS AFTER 'EM, CAP'N!

TOO MANY OF US ARE WOUNDED! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE CAMP HERE AND TAKE CARE OF THEM! TOMORROW WE'LL START BACK TO THE FORT!



BATTLE FOLLOWS BATTLE, BOTH SIDES SUFFER HEAVILY, AND FINALLY, ONE DAY...

I COME AS FRIEND!

I COME AS FRIEND!





MY PEOPLE SEEK A TRUCE 'I  
GUESS BOTH SIDES HAVE HAD  
ENOUGH OF FIGHTIN' OUR  
LEADERS WILL HOLD A PEACE  
MEETIN' THEN I GUESS WE  
CAN ALL GO HOME'



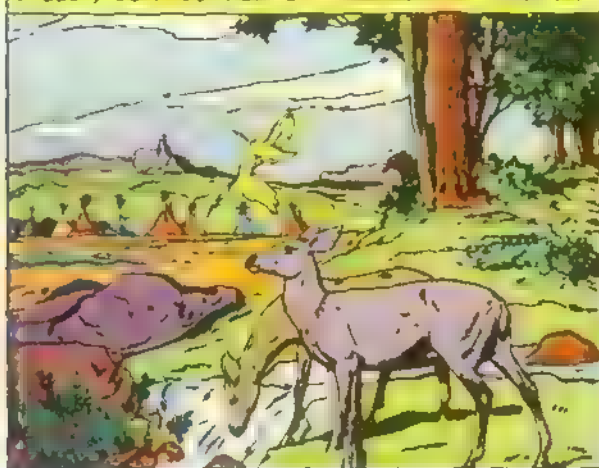
THE NEXT DAY, A TREATY IS DRAWN UP...

THE VAST HUNTING GROUNDS  
IN ALL OF RED DEER VALLEY  
ARE YOURS FOREVER!  
WE PROMISE NEVER TO  
ENCROACH UPON THAT  
TERRITORY'

IT IS A  
BIG VALLEY  
- RICH WITH GAME  
AND CROPS' AND THE  
TREATY SAYS IT SHALL  
BE OURS FOR THE THOU-  
SANDS OF MOONS TO COME  
-- FOR AS LONG AS THE  
GRASS SHALL GROW' IT IS  
GOOD'

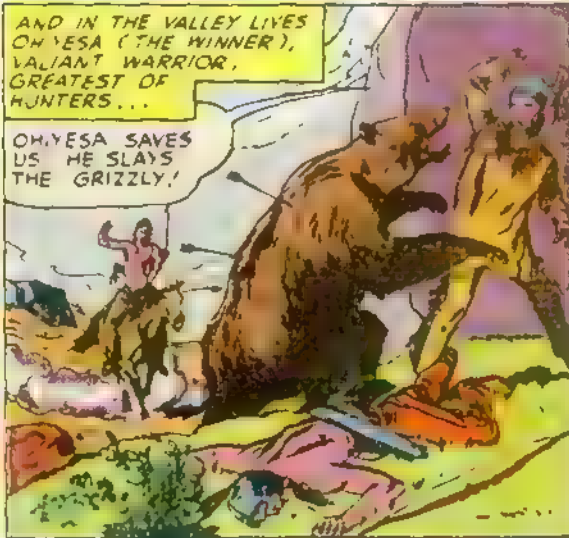


SO THE YEARS PASS - AND TO THIS DAY, THE  
SIOUX STILL DWELLS IN FAR-OFF RED DEER  
VALLEY, SURROUNDED BY PROTECTING HILLS...



AND IN THE VALLEY LIVES  
OH'YESA (THE WINNER),  
VALIANT WARRIOR,  
GREATEST OF  
HUNTERS...

OH'YESA SAVES  
US HE SLAYS  
THE GRIZZLY!



BUT AWAY FROM THE TRIBE, OH'YESA IS  
KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN

THOSE TWO WERE  
CONSIDERED THE  
MOST DANGEROUS  
KILLERS WEST O'  
ST JOE-- YET POW-WOW  
BROUGHT 'EM IN ALONE'

RECKON HE'S EARNED  
A REST FROM CROOK-  
CATCHIN' AFTER A  
JOB LIKE THAT'



BUT THERE WILL BE NO REST FOR POW-WOW  
SMITH SINISTER MEN, HIDING FROM THE  
LAW GATHER IN A CABIN SITUATED IN THE  
HILLS GIRDING RED DEER VALLEY.

BY A STROKE OF LUCK, WE  
HAVE FOUND SOMETHING  
THAT CAN MAKE EACH OF  
US AS RICH AS KINGS' BUT  
FIRST-- WE MUST GET THOSE  
INDIANS OUT OF THE VALLEY!

ARE YOU CRAZY?  
WHO WANTS TO  
START A WAR  
WITH  
INDIANS?





WE CAN HANDLE THIS WITHOUT GETTING INTO A FIGHT WITH THEM! I KNOW ABOUT THE TREATY THEY HAVE -- WHICH SAYS THE VALLEY IS THEIRS FOR "AS LONG AS THE GRASS SHALL GROW." POETIC, EH?

YEAH! HAW, HAW! SO WHAT?

IF THE GRASS IN THE VALLEY HAPPENS TO **STOP** GROWING I'M RECKONING ON THEM FIGURING IT TO BE A BAD OMEN! MY PLAN IS TO GET THEM **THINKING** THEY SHOULD MOVE!

BY MAKIN' THE GRASS STOP GROWIN'?

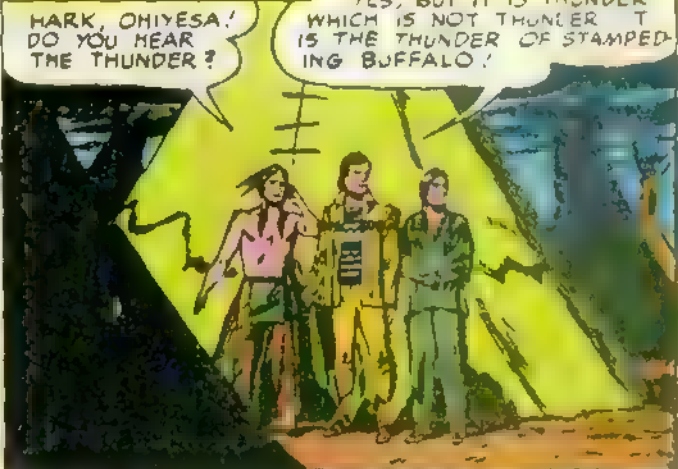


NOT RIGHT AWAY. THAT'LL BE THE **LAST** THING WE DO, THE CLINCHER! WE'LL BUILD UP TO THAT WITH OTHER THINGS-- THINGS THAT'LL GRADUALLY CONVINCE THEM BAD LUCK HAS COME TO THE VALLEY! THEN, **WHEN THE GRASS STOPS GROW-ING--** THEY WON'T HAVE ANY DOUBTS! **THEY'LL MOVE!**

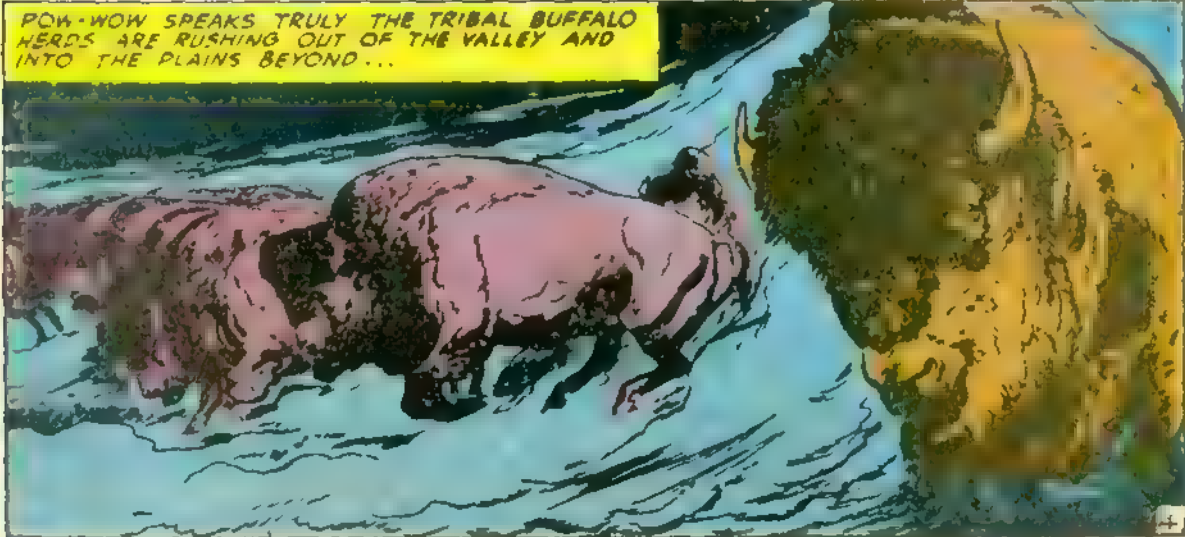
TWO NIGHTS LATER, WHEN POW-WOW IS BACK AMONG HIS PEOPLE...

HARK, OHYESA! DO YOU HEAR THE THUNDER?

YES, BUT IT IS THUNDER WHICH IS NOT THUNDER! IT IS THE THUNDER OF STAMPED-ING BUFFALO!

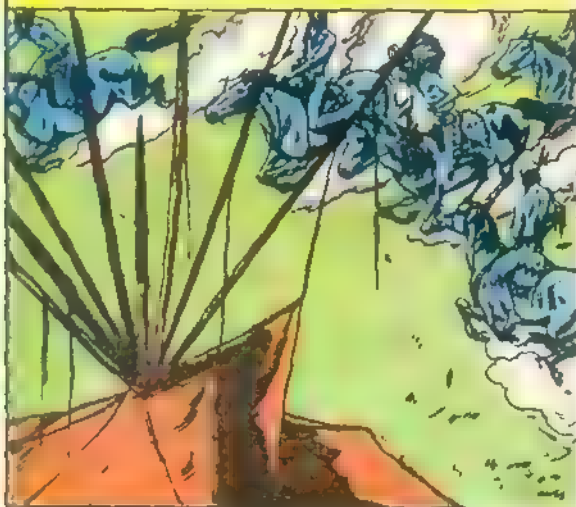


POW-WOW SPEAKS TRULY THE TRIBAL BUFFALO HERDS ARE RUSHING OUT OF THE VALLEY AND INTO THE PLAINS BEYOND...





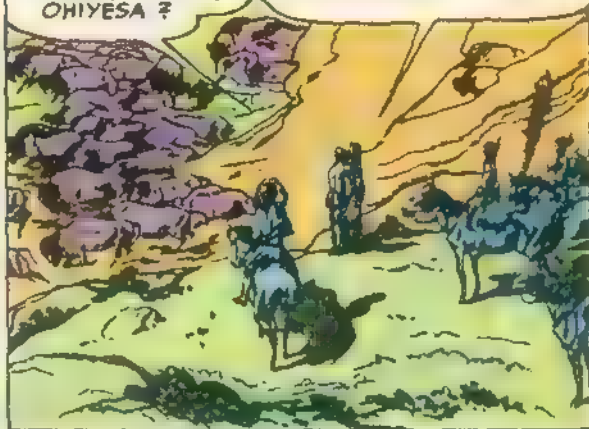
A DOZEN BRAVES LEAP TO THEIR PONIES...



BUT THE BUFFALO HAVE TOO MUCH OF A START AND THE CHASE IS GIVEN UP...

WHAT MADE THE BUFFALO LEAVE, OHIYESA?

THAT IS SOMETHING I DO NOT YET KNOW...



THERE ARE NO PRINTS SAVE THOSE OF THE BUFFALO!

THEN THEY LEFT BY THEMSELVES! THEY NO LONGER WANT TO STAY IN THE VALLEY! THAT IS A BAD SIGN... A BAD SIGN...



UP IN THE HILLS...

WE GOT 'EM STUMPED! THEY CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT MADE THE BUFFALO GET UP AN' GO!

BUT THAT IS MERELY THE FIRST STEP IN OUR PLAN! TOMORROW, WE'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT THE DEER WHILE THE INDIANS ARE CONSIDERING ALL THIS AT THEIR COUNCIL!



THE NEXT EVENING...



ONCE MORE THE SEARCH - ONCE MORE NO SIGN OF A CAUSE FOR THE ANIMAL EXODUS...

TRULY THESE ARE EVIL SIGNS! IT IS SAID IN THE OLD LEGENDS THAT ANIMALS KNOW WHEN DISASTER APPROACHES! THEY HAVE SEEN... AND THEY HAVE LEFT THE VALLEY!



NIGHT PASSES, THE SUN RISES

THE ELDERS MUST BE TOLD!  
MATOGEE THE WISEST OF THE  
WISE MUST BE CONSULTED  
EVEN THOUGH HE IS SICK!

AS THE PARTY OF BRAVES RIDES THROUGH THE  
WOODS, THERE ON THE FOREST FLOOR

SEE, OHYESA! THE  
VERY BIRDS OF THE  
TREES DROP DEAD!

EVIL SPIRITS  
HAVE ENTERED  
THE VALLEY!

FARTHER ON, THEY COME TO THE GRASSY PLAINS!  
ALAS, THE GRASS, ONLY YESTERDAY SO RICH  
AND GREEN, IS DEAD AND BROWN TODAY!

THE GRASS HAS STOPPED  
GROWING! ALL IS DEAD,  
SAVE FOR THE NORTH  
END OF THE VALLEY!  
OHYESA, WHAT IS  
TO BE DONE?

I DO NOT  
KNOW. I DO  
NOT KNOW -  
YET!

BACK AT THE VILLAGE POW WOW VISITS OLD  
MATOGEE, WHO LISTENS ATTENTIVELY...

EVIL SIGNS, OHYESA!  
THE GAME LEAVES  
THE BIRDS DIE, THE  
GRASS CEASES TO  
GROW...

THE PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING OF LEAVING  
THE VALLEY, O  
MATOGEE I AM  
AGAINST  
THAT!

PERHAPS THE PEOPLE  
ARE WISER THAN  
YOU, OHYESA!  
CARRY ME TO  
THE COUNCIL  
TONIGHT!

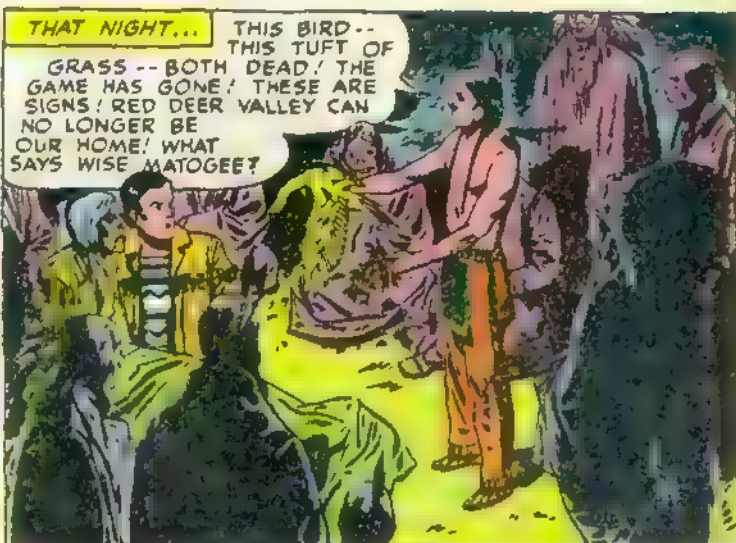
BUT YOU ARE ILL,  
WISE ONE! THE RARE  
MEDICINE THAT CURES  
YOU IS FOUND ONLY IN  
REMOTE SPOTS IN THE  
WORLD! WE HAVE SENT  
FOR IT - BUT IT WILL BE  
LONG IN  
COMING!  
UNTIL THEN,  
YOU MUST  
REST!





MY PLACE IS AT THE COUNCIL! MY TRIBE MUST MAKE A GRAVE DECISION TO GO OR TO STAY! MY DUTY IS TO GUIDE MY PEOPLE!

IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY, OLD ONE!



THAT NIGHT...

GRASS -- BOTH DEAD! THE GAME HAS GONE! THESE ARE SIGNS! RED DEER VALLEY CAN NO LONGER BE OUR HOME! WHAT SAYS WISE MATOGEE?

THIS BIRD -- THIS TUFT OF



IN THE LEGENDS THEY TELL OF OTHER TIMES LIKE THESE! I HAVE THOUGHT AND MY THOUGHTS NOW SAY: WE MUST GO AWAY, WE MUST SEEK ANOTHER HOME, IT IS THE WILL OF THE GREAT SPIRIT THAT WE DEPART!

MATOGEE SPEAKS WISE WORDS!

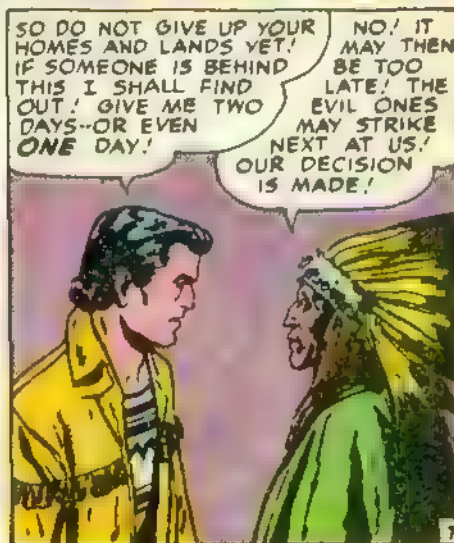


WAIT! HEAR ME! WHY SHOULD THE GREAT SPIRIT WISH US ILL? HOW DO WE KNOW THE CAUSE OF OUR SUDDEN TROUBLES IS NOT HUMAN? I SAY IT IS HUMAN, IT MUST BE HUMAN!

YOU ASK, WHY SHOULD THE GREAT SPIRIT WISH US ILL? I ASK, WHY SHOULD ANY HUMAN WISH US ILL?



IT IS A GOOD QUESTION. WHEN I GO AMONG THE BIG KNIVES TO HELP THEM SOLVE CRIMES, I TOO ALWAYS SEEK THE WHY OF THE CRIME. ALWAYS THERE IS A REASON, A MOTIVE! I SAY THERE IS A MOTIVE HERE, AND I WILL FIND IT OUT!



SO DO NOT GIVE UP YOUR HOMES AND LANDS YET! IF SOMEONE IS BEHIND THIS I SHALL FIND OUT! GIVE ME TWO DAYS--OR EVEN ONE DAY!

NO! IT MAY THEN BE TOO LATE! THE EVIL ONES MAY STRIKE NEXT AT US! OUR DECISION IS MADE!

YOU ARE A VALIANT BRAVE, OHYESA! THE BLOOD OF A HUNDRED CHIEFTAINS COURSES THROUGH YOUR VEINS! YOU KNOW NO FEAR-- NO HATRED! BUT YOU ARE STILL YOUNG--



THE ELDERS MUST ALWAYS MAKE THE DECISIONS! THE ANSWER IS THAT WE SHALL LEAVE RED DEER VALLEY!

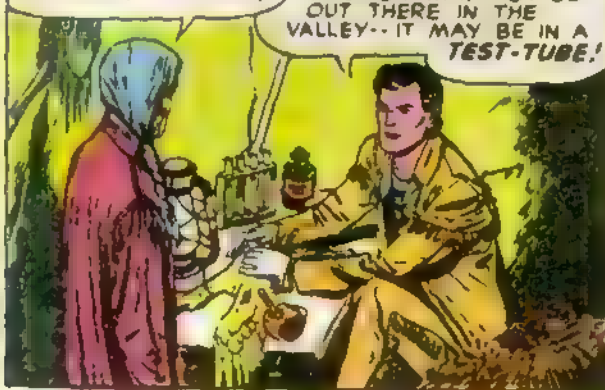
THEN I HAVE LITTLE TIME LEFT-- PERHAPS ONLY A FEW HOURS!



POW-WOW HASTENS TO THE TENT OF HIS PARENTS THERE, FROM AN OLD CHEST, HE GETS OUT CHEMICALS AND CHEMICAL APPARATUS ONCE USED IN COLLEGE.

WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO FIND, MY SON?

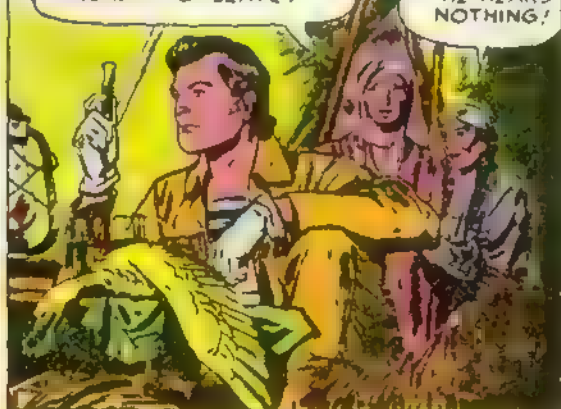
I DO NOT KNOW YET, FATHER! THE ANSWER MAY NOT BE OUT THERE IN THE VALLEY-- IT MAY BE IN A TEST-TUBE!



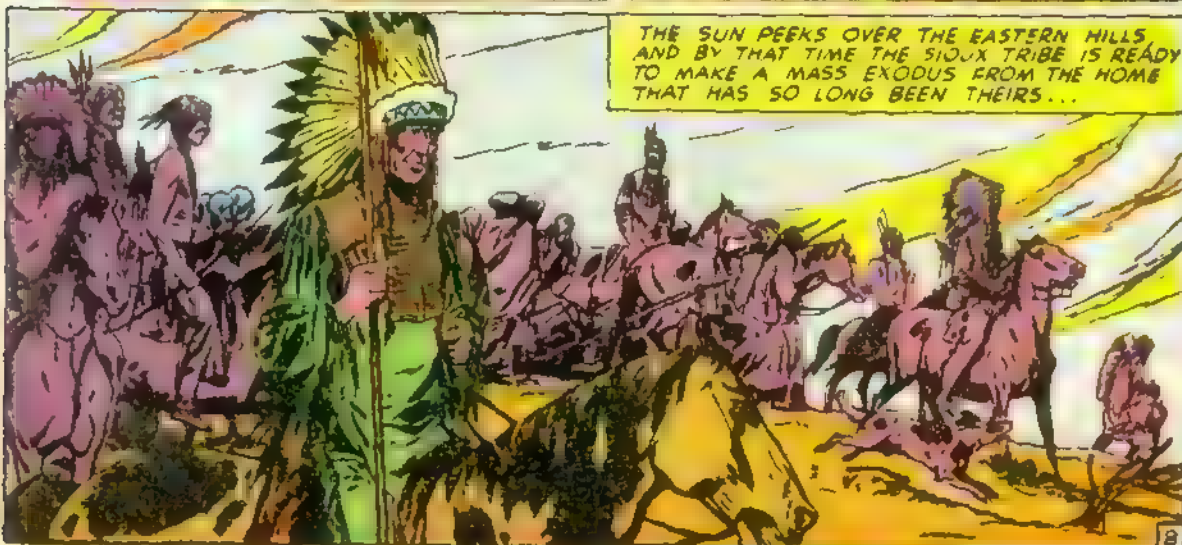
LONG INTO THE NIGHT POW-WOW WORKS...

THE OTHERS HAVE PACKED THEIR BELONGINGS, MY SON! BY DAWN THEY WILL BE READY TO LEAVE!

SHHH... HE WORKS SO HARD THAT HE HEARS NOTHING!



THE SUN PEELS OVER THE EASTERN HILLS AND BY THAT TIME THE SIOUX TRIBE IS READY TO MAKE A MASS EXODUS FROM THE HOME THAT HAS SO LONG BEEN THEIRS...





AND IN THE HEIGHTS, WATCHING ALL... YES, AND WE'VE SUCCEEDED WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT HA HA! IN AN HOUR OR TWO THE VALLEY WILL ALL BE OURS!

WE WON, WE WON! THEY'RE GETTIN' OUT!

BUT ONE BRAVE HAS REFUSED TO ADMIT DEFEAT AS POW-WOW SMITH FINISHES HIS WORK, HE HEARS A FOOTSTEP IN THE TENT, AND...

MANY FEATHERS! YOU HAVE STAYED BEHIND WITH ME!

YES, WE CAN ALWAYS CATCH UP WITH THE OTHERS IF YOU ARE WRONG! BUT IF YOU ARE RIGHT, YOU MAY NEED HELP! I WILL STAY WITH YOU!

THEN LISTEN! THE BIRDS WERE POISONED THE GRASS WAS POISONED! AND THAT POISONING WAS THE WORK OF MAN!

BUT THERE WERE NO FOOTPRINTS - NO SIGNS AT ALL! HOW DOES A MAN DRIVE OFF A BUFFALO AND DEER, AND POISON THE GRASS AND BIRDS, WITHOUT LEAVING A SIGN BEHIND?

DO YOU NOT KNOW HOW THE BIG KNIVES SPRAY THEIR FIELDS AND WOODS WITH CHEMICALS FROM A ROARING BIRD (AIRPLANE)? AND ROARING BIRDS LEAVE NO PRINTS!

BUT THE ROARING BIRDS MAKE MUCH NOISE! SURELY WE WOULD HAVE HEARD!

THERE WAS A REASON WHY WE DID NOT HEAR! BUT COME, I THINK WE SHALL FIND THE REASON, BEHIND ALL THIS IN THE ONLY PART OF THE VALLEY THAT HAS NOT BEEN SPRAYED WITH POISON--THE NORTH SIDE, WHERE FEW EVER GO!

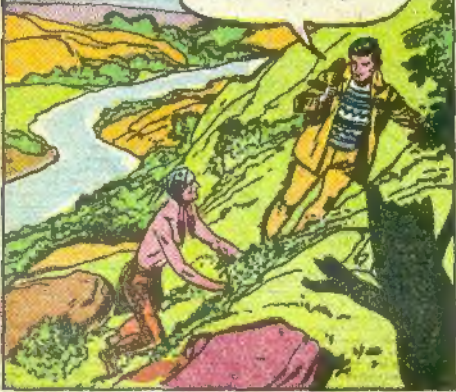
MEANWHILE... PROFESSOR! LOOK! A COUPLE O' INJUNS STAYED BEHIND--AN' THEY'RE COMIN' THIS WAY!

QUICKLY! MAKE FOR THE CAMP! WE MAY HAVE TO DO SOME SHOOTING AFTER ALL!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

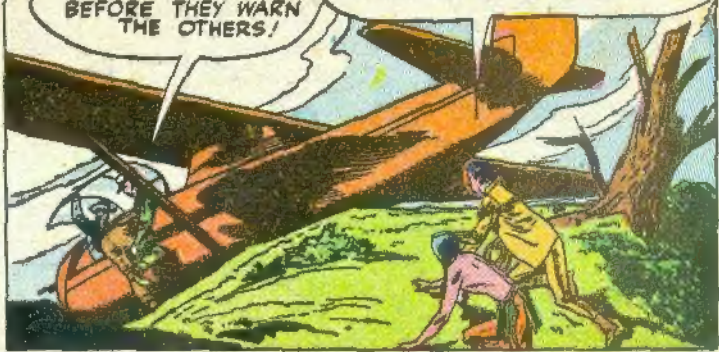
THE STRANGE PLANTS WERE NOT SPRAYED WITH THE POISON-- AND THOSE MEN WERE **GATHERING** THE PLANTS! LATER, WE SHALL SEE **WHY!**



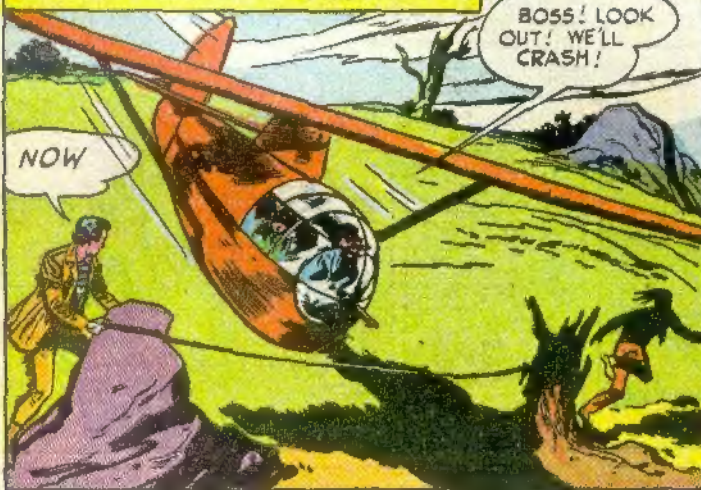
THE CROOKS REACH A LEDGE FROM WHICH A SLOPE RISES GENTLY, AND THERE--AT THE TOP OF A RUN IS A GLIDER!

GET IN! RELEASE THE GLIDER--AND AWAY WE GO! WE CAN SHOOT THEM FROM THE AIR--BEFORE THEY WARN THE OTHERS!

DO YOU SEE NOW WHY WE DIDN'T HEAR THE ROARING BIRD? IT IS A **GLIDER!** IT HAS NO MOTOR AND IT MAKES NO NOISE! WE MUST WORK FAST, MANY FEATHERS!



THE GLIDER IS RELEASED--IT STARTS ON ITS DOWNWARD RUN, BUT...



BOSS! LOOK OUT! WE'LL CRASH!

NOW

THE LIGHT GLIDER HITS THE TRIP-ROPE, AND IS TURNED END OVER END...



OWW! MY LEG MUST BE BROKEN! TAKE IT EASY!

AT LEAST YOU ARE ALIVE! YOU ARE LUCKY!

I SHALL SEND UP SMOKE SIGNALS TO CALL THE TRIBE BACK TO THE VALLEY!



BY NIGHTFALL, THE SIOUX ARE ONCE MORE AT HOME AND...

THE PLANTS THEY SOUGHT ARE THE VERY KIND YOU NEEDED TO MAKE YOU WELL, MATOGEE! THEY PLANNED TO DRIVE US FROM THE VALLEY AND GROW RICH BY SELLING THE MEDICINE AT HIGH PRICES!

AND THEY HERDED THE BUFFALO AND DEER WITH THE GLIDER BIRD, AND SPRAYED OUR TREES AND FIELDS WITH IT, BUT THEY ARE NOW BEHIND BARS! AND MAY THEIR KIND STAY THERE --FOR AS LONG AS THE GRASS SHALL GROW!



The End



# The DODO and the FROG ask

## "HOW ARE YOUR MANNERS OUT-OF-DOORS?"

DODO, WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING QUICK! THOSE PICNICKERS ARE RUINING US! LEAVING BANANA PEELS ALL OVER THE MOSS...THROWING TIN-CANS IN THE POND...



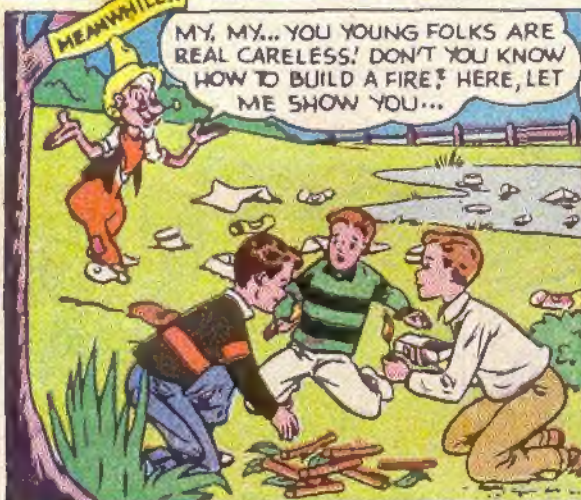
AND THEY'RE GONNA BUILD A FIRE THAT'S LIABLE TO BURN UP OUR WOODS!!

GOLLY, THIS IS SERIOUS! WE'D BETTER GET HELP FROM OUR PALS!



MEANWHILE...

MY, MY... YOU YOUNG FOLKS ARE REAL CARELESS! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO BUILD A FIRE? HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU...



FIRST, WE PICK A SPOT AWAY FROM TREES AND TALL GRASS. THEN WE DIG A LITTLE TRENCH AND PUT STONES AROUND THE EDGES, LIKE THIS...



GOSH, THANKS, MR. BROWN!

YOU CAN THANK ME WITH MORE THAN WORDS, IF YOU CLEAN UP ALL THAT MESS, AND MAKE SURE THE FIRE IS PUT OUT PROPERLY BEFORE YOU LEAVE!



AND MIND YOU DON'T CUT UP THE BARKS OF THE TREES WITH YOUR INITIALS!



DON'T WORRY-WE'VE LEARNED A LESSON IN CAMPING MANNERS!

AND SO, LATER, WHEN THE DODO AND THE FROG ARRIVE...

YIPES! WHERE'S ALL THAT MESS?

BAH! HE OUGHT TO GET A PAIR OF SPECS!



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